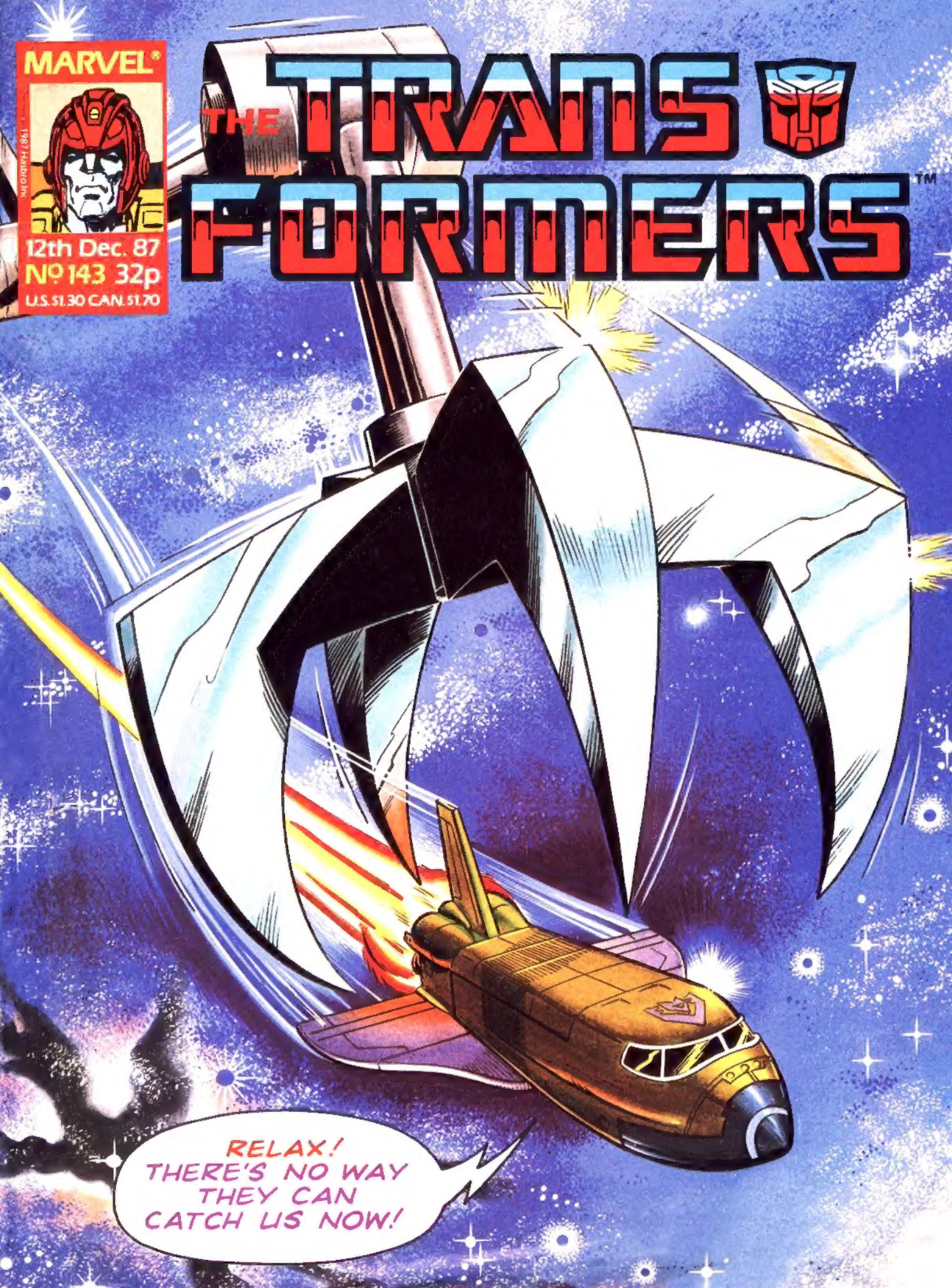
MARVEL®
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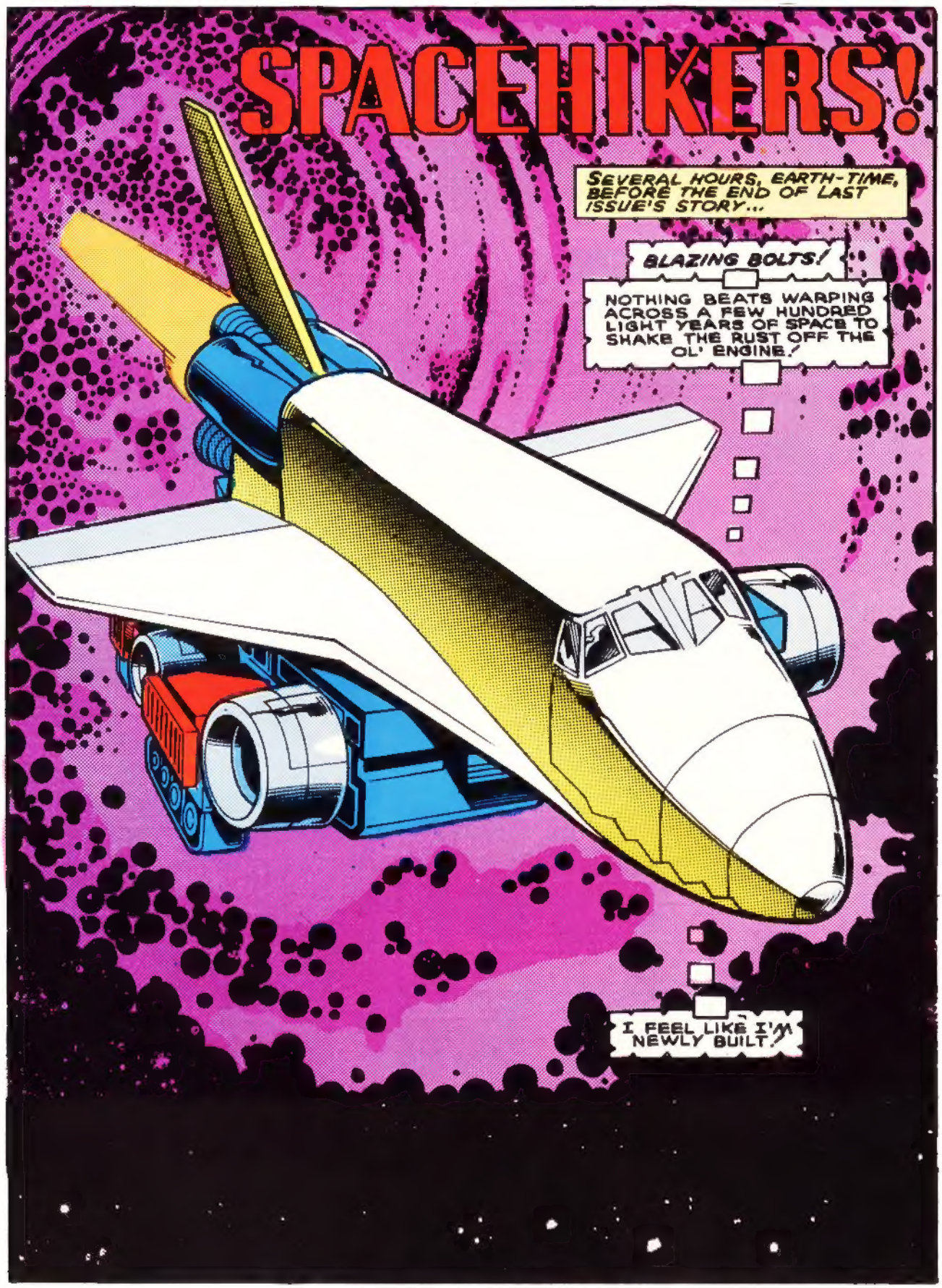
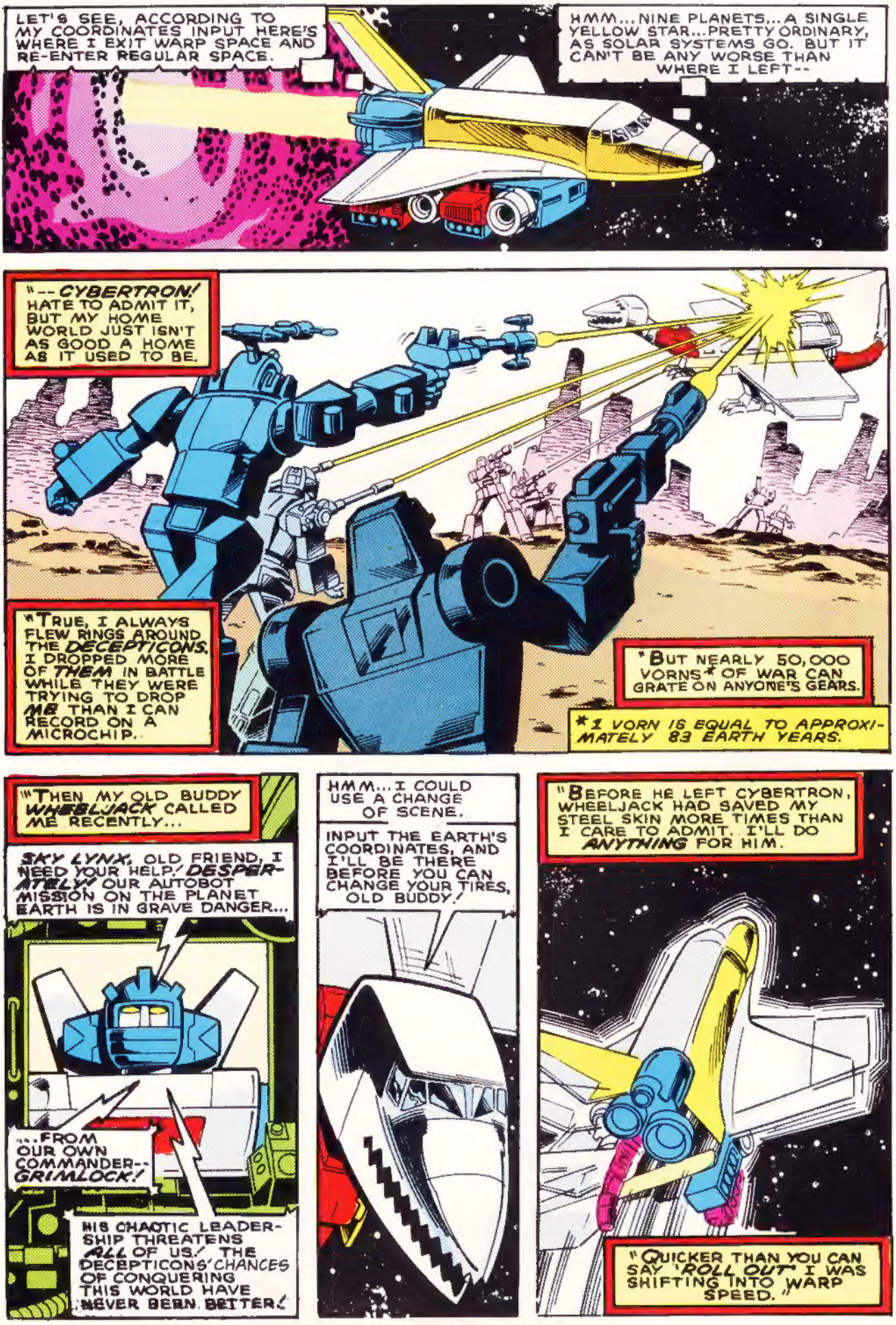
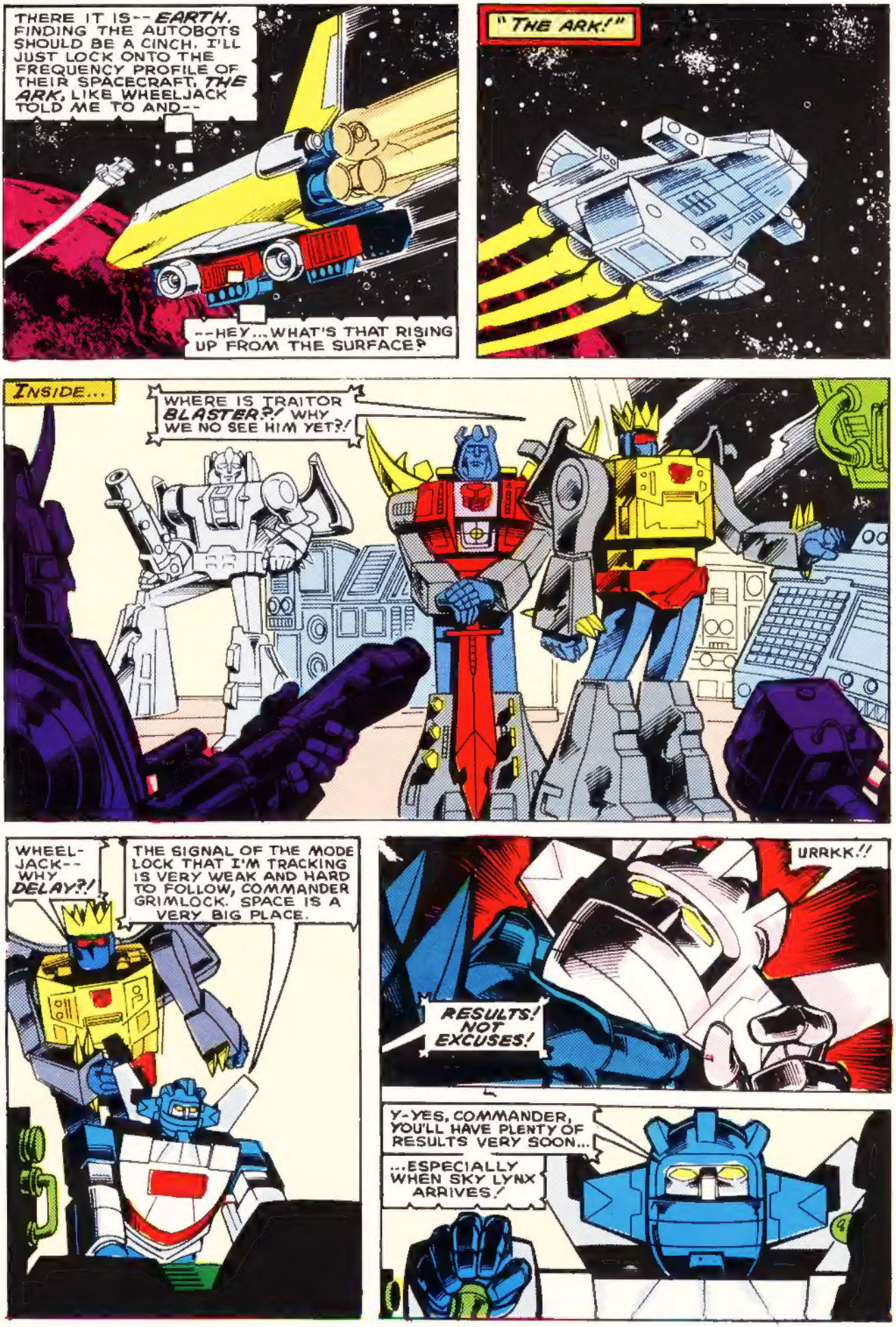
U.S. $1.30 CAN. $1.70
THE TRANSFORMERS™
RELAX! THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN CATCH US NOW!

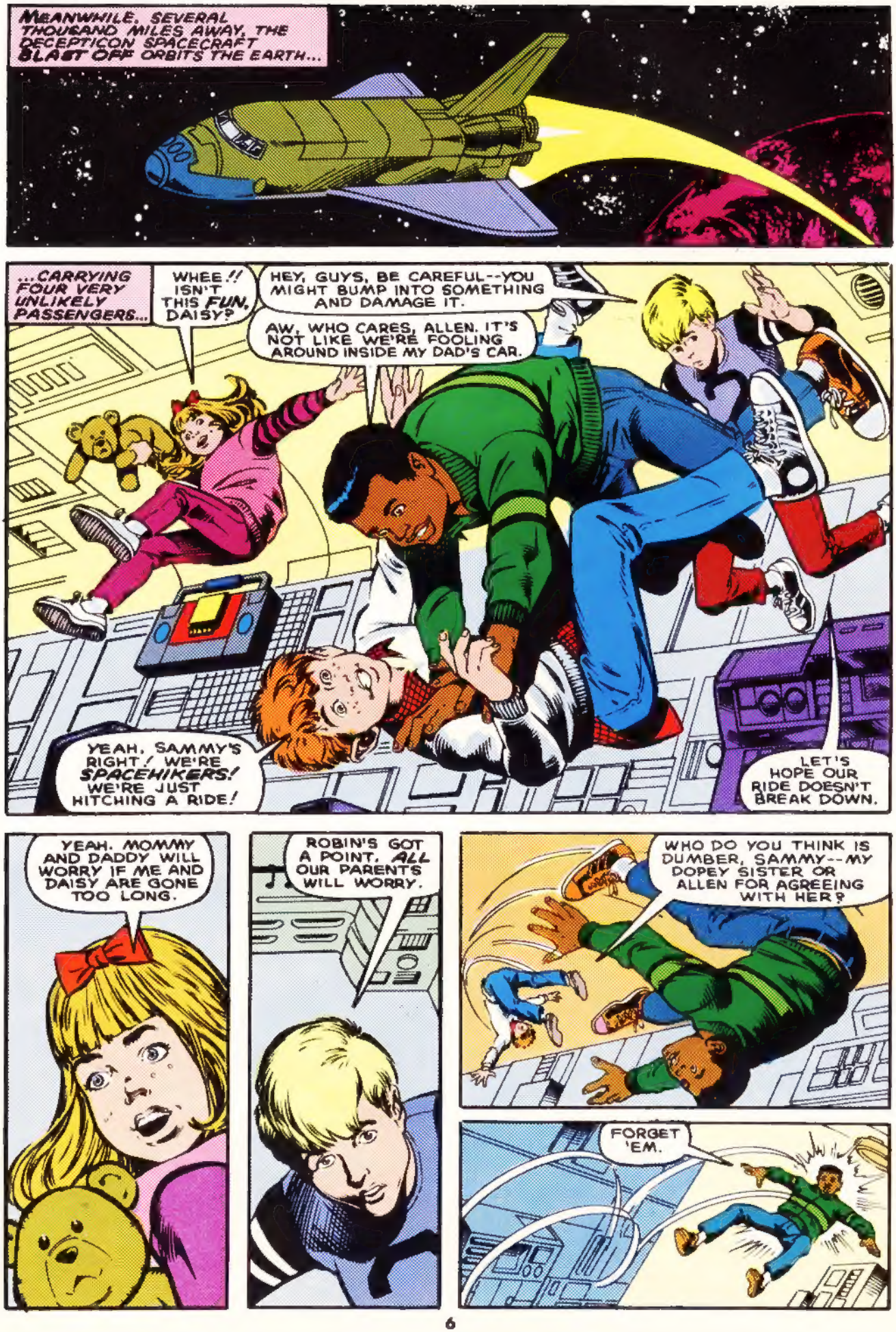
TRANSFORMERS™

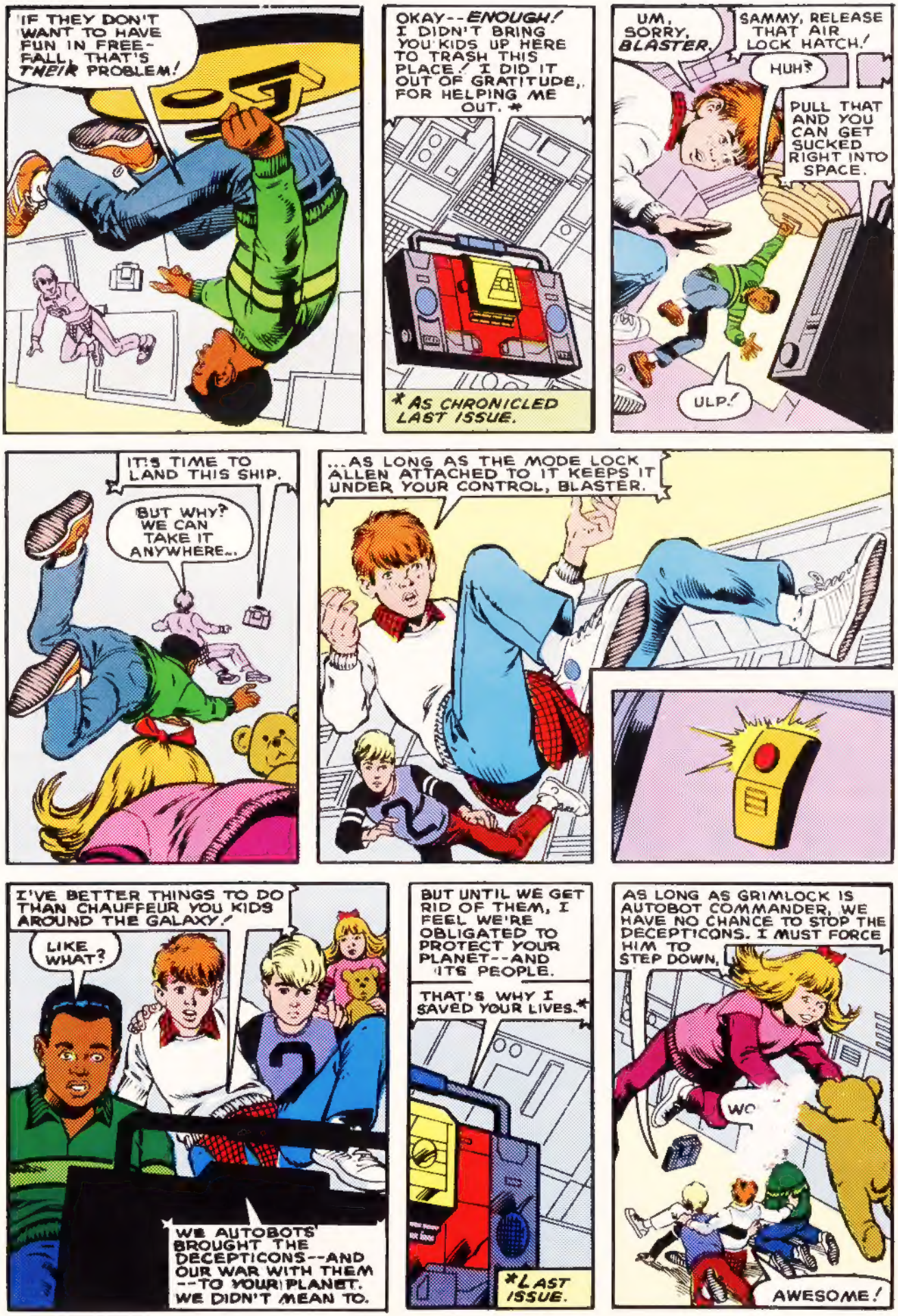

SPACEHIKERS!
SEVERAL HOURS, EARTH-TIME, BEFORE THE END OF LAST ISSUE'S STORY...
BLAZING BOLTS!
NOTHING BEATS WARPING ACROSS A FEW HUNDRED LIGHT YEARS OF SPACE TO SHAKE THE RUST OFF THE OL' ENGINE!
I FEEL LIKE I'M NEWLY BUILT!

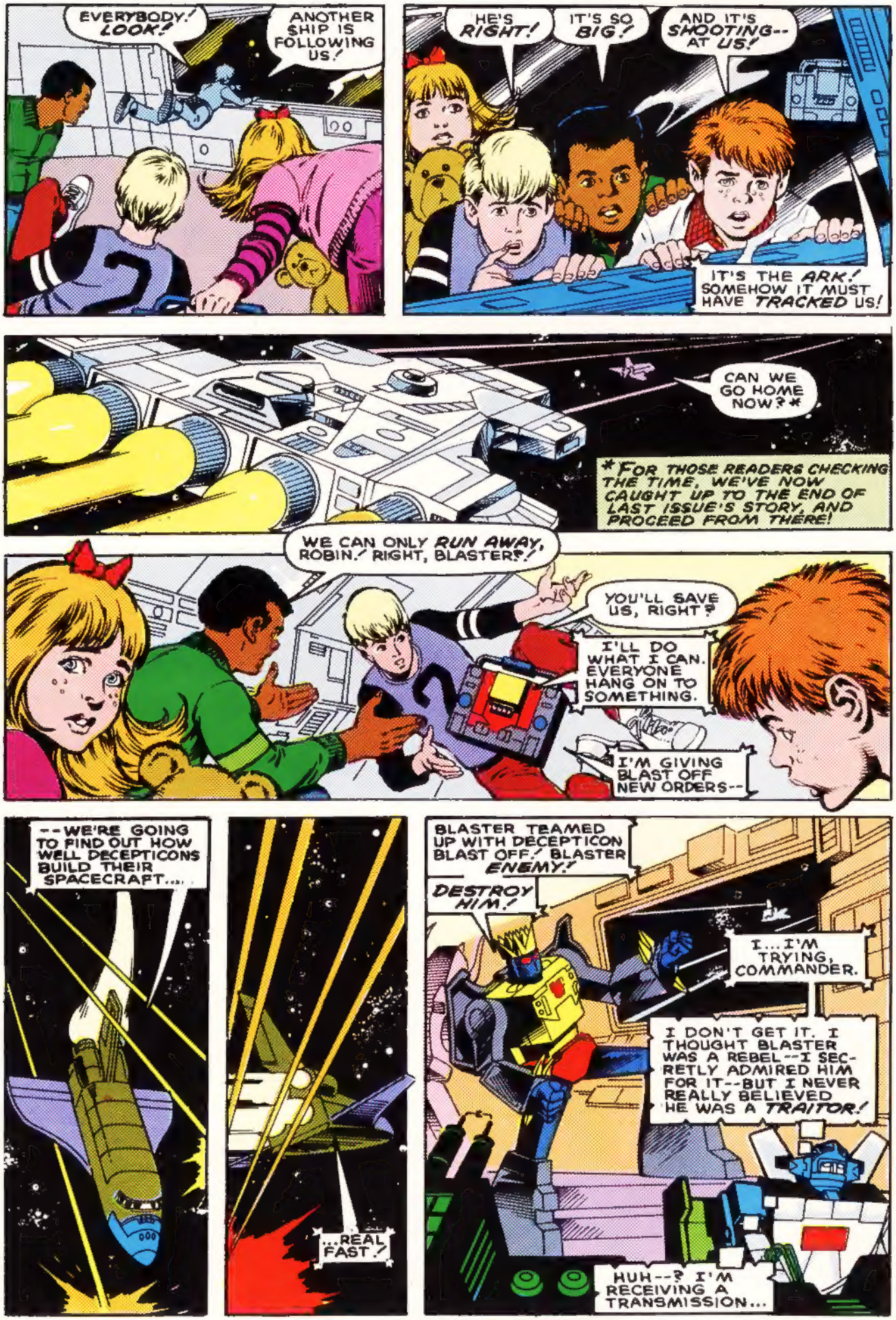
Script **BOB BUDIANSKY** ■ Pencils **JOSE DELBO** ■ Inks **AKIN & GARVEY** ■ Letters **ALBERS** ■ Colour **YOMTOV**


LET'S SEE, ACCORDING TO MY COORDINATES INPUT HERE'S WHERE I EXIT WARP SPACE AND RE-ENTER REGULAR SPACE.
HMM... NINE PLANETS... A SINGLE YELLOW STAR... PRETTY ORDINARY, AS SOLAR SYSTEMS GO. BUT IT CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN WHERE I LEFT--
"--CYBERTRON! HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT MY HOME WORLD JUST ISN'T AS GOOD A HOME AS IT USED TO BE.
"TRUE, I ALWAYS FLEW RINGS AROUND THE DECEPTICONS. I DROPPED MORE OF THEM IN BATTLE WHILE THEY WERE TRYING TO DROP ME THAN I CAN RECORD ON A MICROCHIP.
BUT NEARLY 50,000 VORNS OF WAR CAN GRATE ON ANYONE'S GEARS.
*1 VORN IS EQUAL TO APPROXIMATELY 83 EARTH YEARS.
"THEN MY OLD BUDDY WHEELJACK CALLED ME RECENTLY...
SKY LYNX, OLD FRIEND, I NEED YOUR HELP! DESPERATELY! OUR AUTOBOT MISSION ON THE PLANET EARTH IS IN GRAVE DANGER...
...FROM OUR OWN COMMANDER-- GRIMLOCK!
HIS CHAOTIC LEADERSHIP THREATENS ALL OF US! THE DECEPTICONS' CHANCES OF CONQUERING THIS WORLD HAVE NEVER BEEN BETTER!
HMM... I COULD USE A CHANGE OF SCENE.
INPUT THE EARTH'S COORDINATES, AND I'LL BE THERE BEFORE YOU CAN CHANGE YOUR TIRES, OLD BUDDY!
"BEFORE HE LEFT CYBERTRON, WHEELJACK HAD SAVED MY STEEL SKIN MORE TIMES THAN I CARE TO ADMIT. I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR HIM.
"QUICKER THAN YOU CAN SAY 'ROLL OUT' I WAS SHIFTING INTO WARP SPEED."

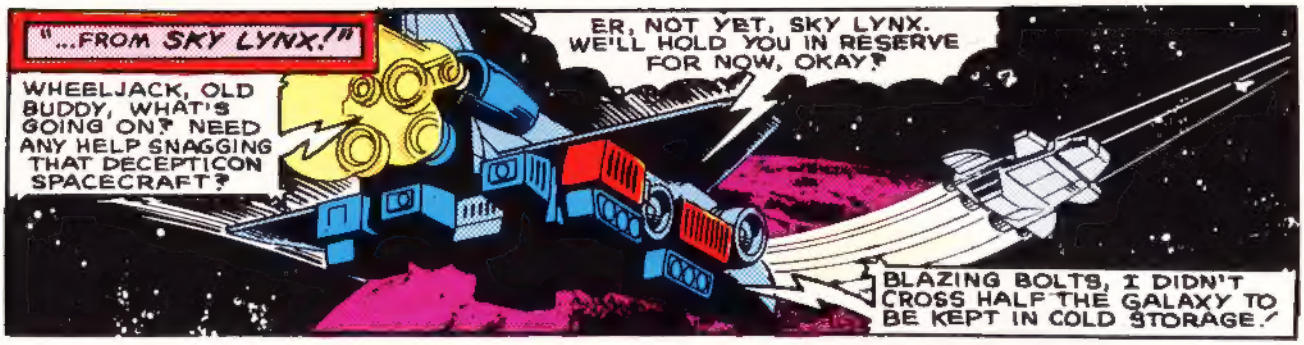

THERE IT IS--EARTH. FINDING THE AUTOBOTS SHOULD BE A CINCH. I'LL JUST LOCK ONTO THE FREQUENCY PROFILE OF THEIR SPACECRAFT, THE ARK, LIKE WHEELJACK TOLD ME TO AND--
--HEY...WHAT'S THAT RISING UP FROM THE SURFACE?
"THE ARK!"
INSIDE...
WHERE IS TRAITOR BLASTER?! WHY WE NO SEE HIM YET?!
WHEEL-JACK--WHY DELAY?!
THE SIGNAL OF THE MODE LOCK THAT I'M TRACKING IS VERY WEAK AND HARD TO FOLLOW, COMMANDER GRIMLOCK. SPACE IS A VERY BIG PLACE.
URRKK!!
RESULTS! NOT EXCUSES!
Y-YES, COMMANDER, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF RESULTS VERY SOON...
...ESPECIALLY WHEN SKY LYNX ARRIVES!

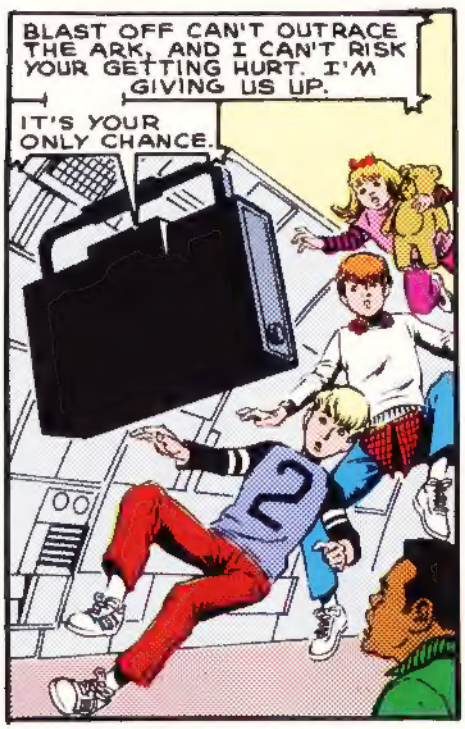

MEANWHILE, SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES AWAY, THE DECEPTICON SPACECRAFT BLAST OFF ORBITS THE EARTH...
...CARRYING FOUR VERY UNLIKELY PASSENGERS...
WHEE!! ISN'T THIS FUN, DAISY?
HEY, GUYS, BE CAREFUL--YOU MIGHT BUMP INTO SOMETHING AND DAMAGE IT.
AW, WHO CARES, ALLEN. IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE FOOLING AROUND INSIDE MY DAD'S CAR.
YEAH, SAMMY'S RIGHT! WE'RE SPACEHIKERS! WE'RE JUST HITCHING A RIDE!
LET'S HOPE OUR RIDE DOESN'T BREAK DOWN.
YEAH. MOMMY AND DADDY WILL WORRY IF ME AND DAISY ARE GONE TOO LONG.
ROBIN'S GOT A POINT. ALL OUR PARENTS WILL WORRY.
WHO DO YOU THINK IS DUMBER, SAMMY--MY DOPEY SISTER OR ALLEN FOR AGREEING WITH HER?
FORGET 'EM.

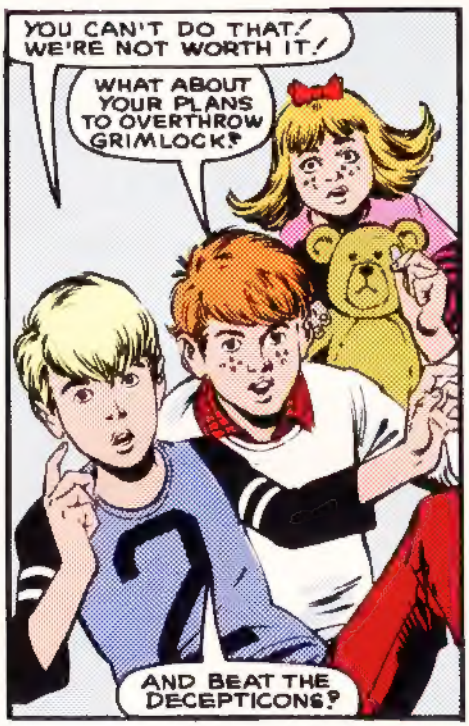

IF THEY DON'T WANT TO HAVE FUN IN FREE-FALL, THAT'S THEIR PROBLEM!
OKAY--ENOUGH! I DIDN'T BRING YOU KIDS UP HERE TO TRASH THIS PLACE! I DID IT OUT OF GRATITUDE, FOR HELPING ME OUT. *
* AS CHRONICLED LAST ISSUE.
UM, SORRY, BLASTER.
SAMMY, RELEASE THAT AIR LOCK HATCH!
HUH?
PULL THAT AND YOU CAN GET SUCKED RIGHT INTO SPACE.
ULP!
IT'S TIME TO LAND THIS SHIP.
BUT WHY? WE CAN TAKE IT ANYWHERE...
...AS LONG AS THE MODE LOCK ALLEN ATTACHED TO IT KEEPS IT UNDER YOUR CONTROL, BLASTER.
I'VE BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN CHAUFFEUR YOU KIDS AROUND THE GALAXY!
LIKE WHAT?
WE AUTOBOTS BROUGHT THE DECEPTICONS--AND OUR WAR WITH THEM --TO YOUR PLANET. WE DIDN'T MEAN TO.
BUT UNTIL WE GET RID OF THEM, I FEEL WE'RE OBLIGATED TO PROTECT YOUR PLANET--AND ITS PEOPLE.
THAT'S WHY I SAVED YOUR LIVES. *
* LAST ISSUE.
AS LONG AS GRIMLOCK IS AUTOBOT COMMANDER, WE HAVE NO CHANCE TO STOP THE DECEPTICONS. I MUST FORCE HIM TO STEP DOWN.
WO
AWESOME!

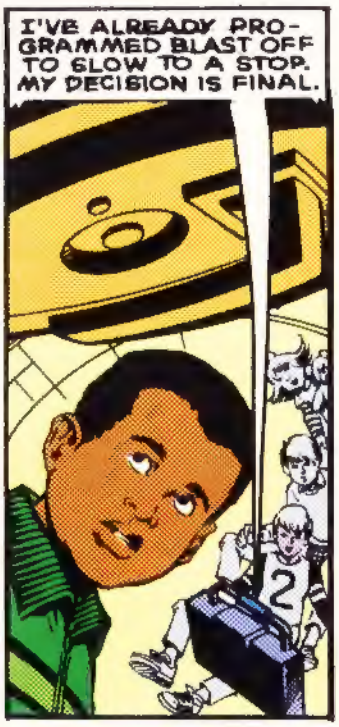

EVERYBODY! LOOK!
ANOTHER SHIP IS FOLLOWING US!
HE'S RIGHT!
IT'S SO BIG!
AND IT'S SHOOTING-- AT US!
IT'S THE ARK! SOMEHOW IT MUST HAVE TRACKED US!
CAN WE GO HOME NOW?*
*FOR THOSE READERS CHECKING THE TIME, WE'VE NOW CAUGHT UP TO THE END OF LAST ISSUE'S STORY, AND PROCEED FROM THERE!
WE CAN ONLY RUN AWAY, ROBIN! RIGHT, BLASTER?!
YOU'LL SAVE US, RIGHT?
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN. EVERYONE HANG ON TO SOMETHING.
I'M GIVING BLAST OFF NEW ORDERS--
--WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT HOW WELL DECEPTICONS BUILD THEIR SPACECRAFT...
...REAL FAST!
BLASTER TEAMED UP WITH DECEPTICON BLAST OFF! BLASTER ENEMY!
DESTROY HIM!
I...I'M TRYING, COMMANDER.
I DON'T GET IT. I THOUGHT BLASTER WAS A REBEL--I SECRETLY ADMIRED HIM FOR IT--BUT I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED HE WAS A TRAITOR!
HUH--? I'M RECEIVING A TRANSMISSION...

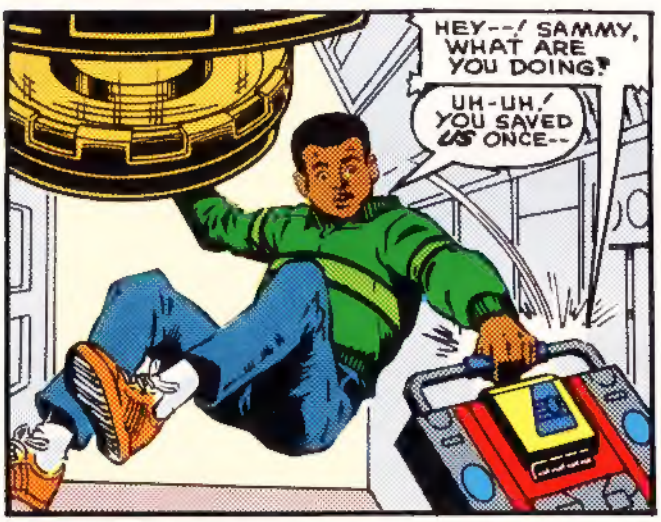
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

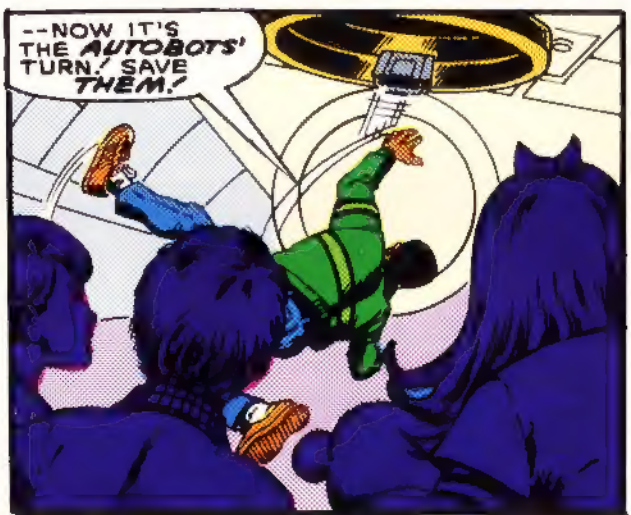

"...FROM SKY LYNX!"
WHEELJACK, OLD BUDDY, WHAT'S GOING ON? NEED ANY HELP SNAGGING THAT DECEPTICON SPACECRAFT?
ER, NOT YET, SKY LYNX. WE'LL HOLD YOU IN RESERVE FOR NOW, OKAY?
BLAZING BOLTS, I DIDN'T CROSS HALF THE GALAXY TO BE KEPT IN COLD STORAGE!

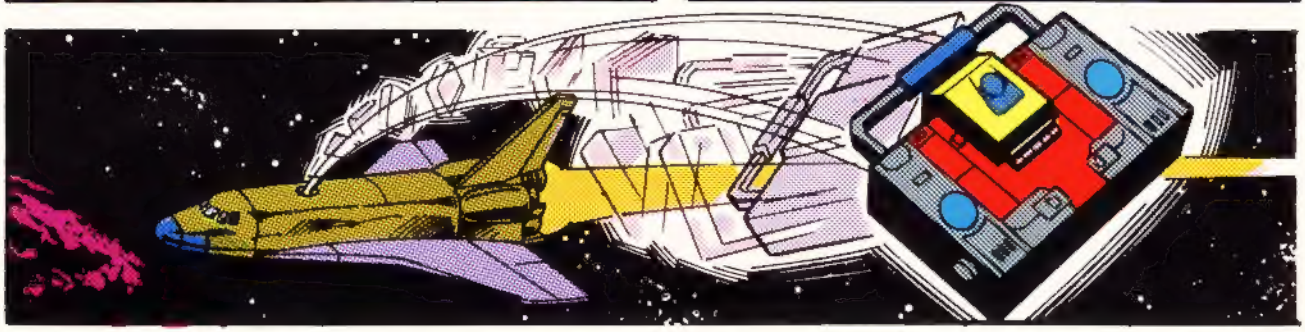

BLAST OFF CAN'T OUTRACE THE ARK, AND I CAN'T RISK YOUR GETTING HURT. I'M GIVING US UP.
IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE.

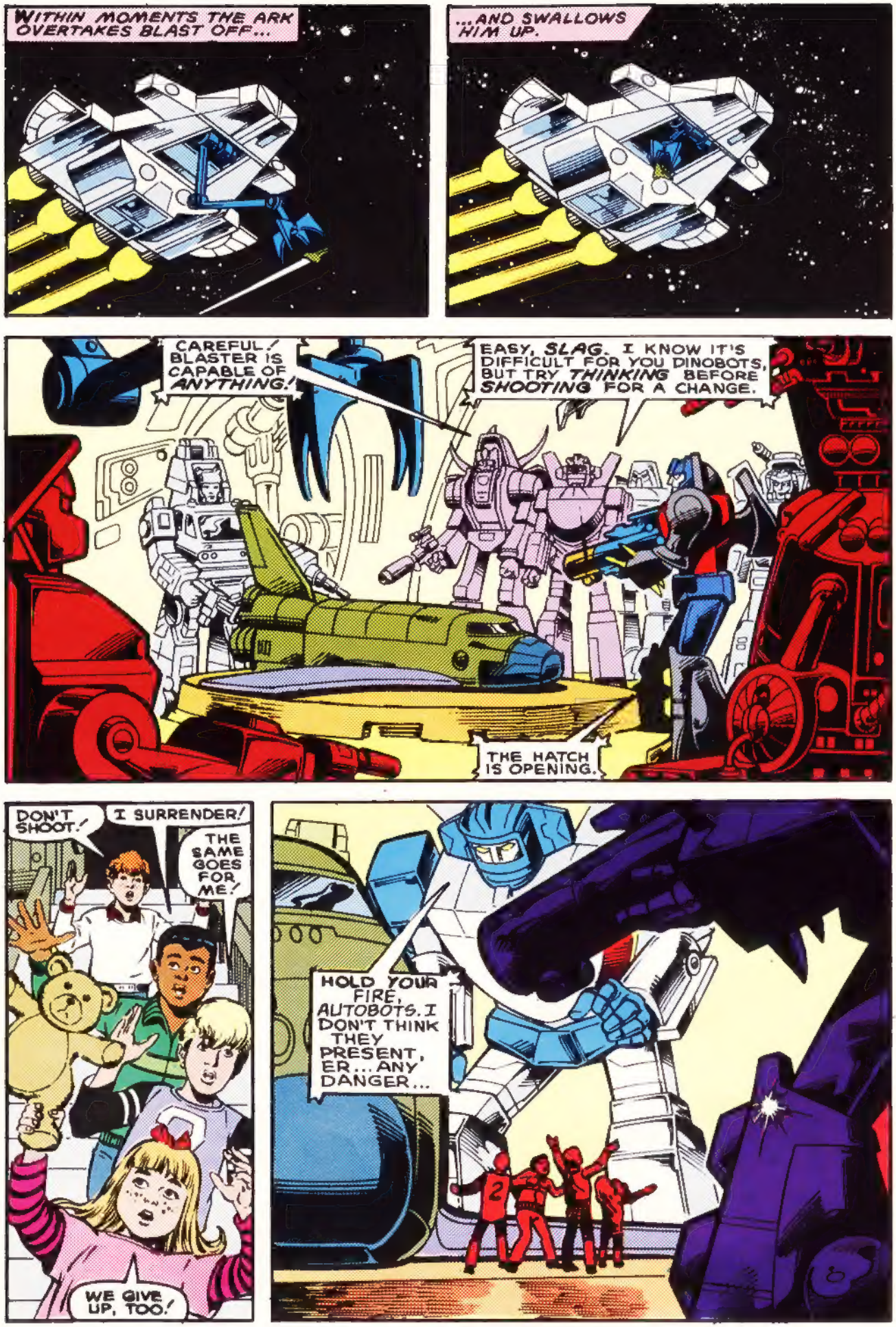

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! WE'RE NOT WORTH IT!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR PLANS TO OVERTHROW GRIMLOCK?
AND BEAT THE DECEPTICONS?

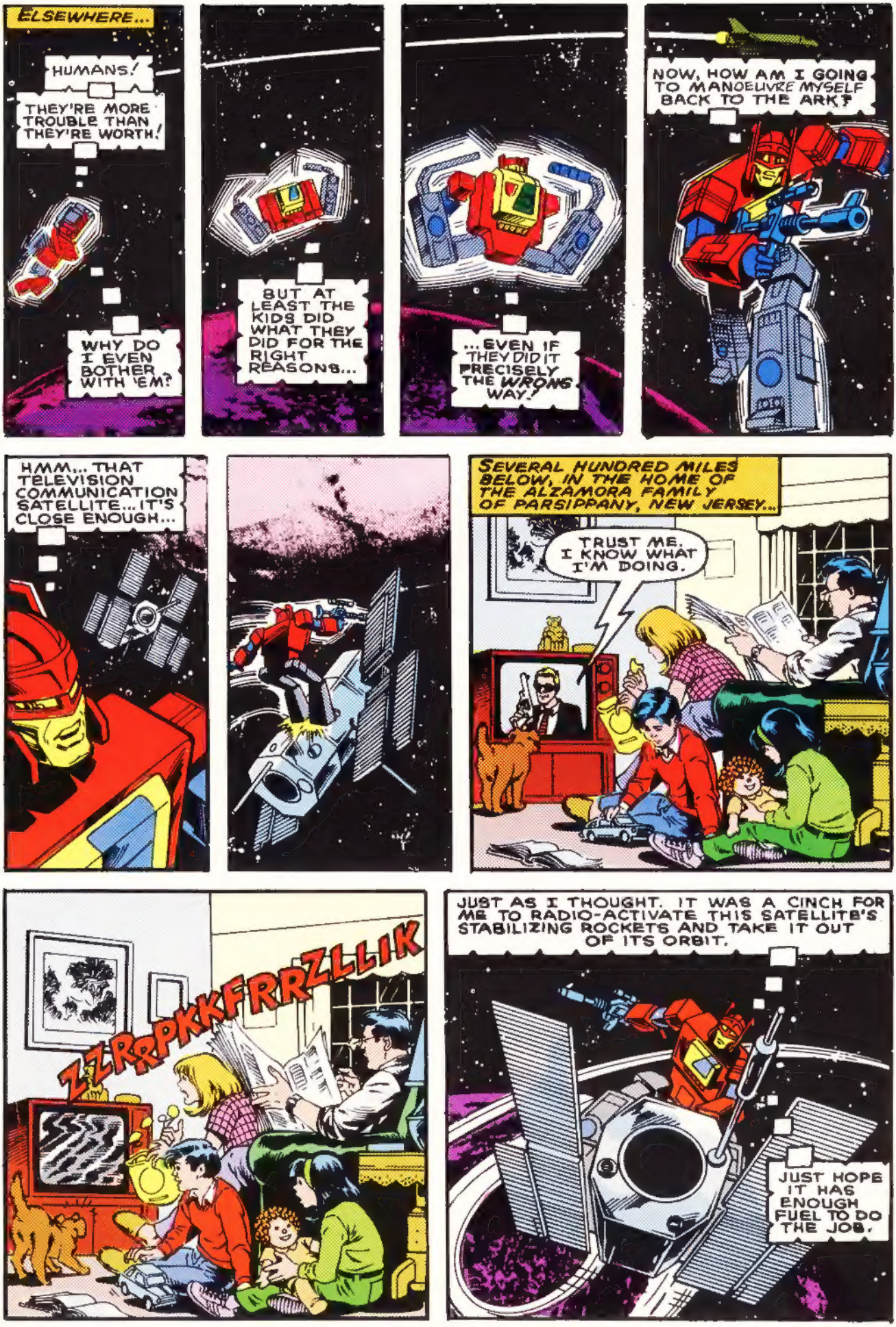

I'VE ALREADY PROGRAMMED BLAST OFF TO SLOW TO A STOP. MY DECISION IS FINAL.

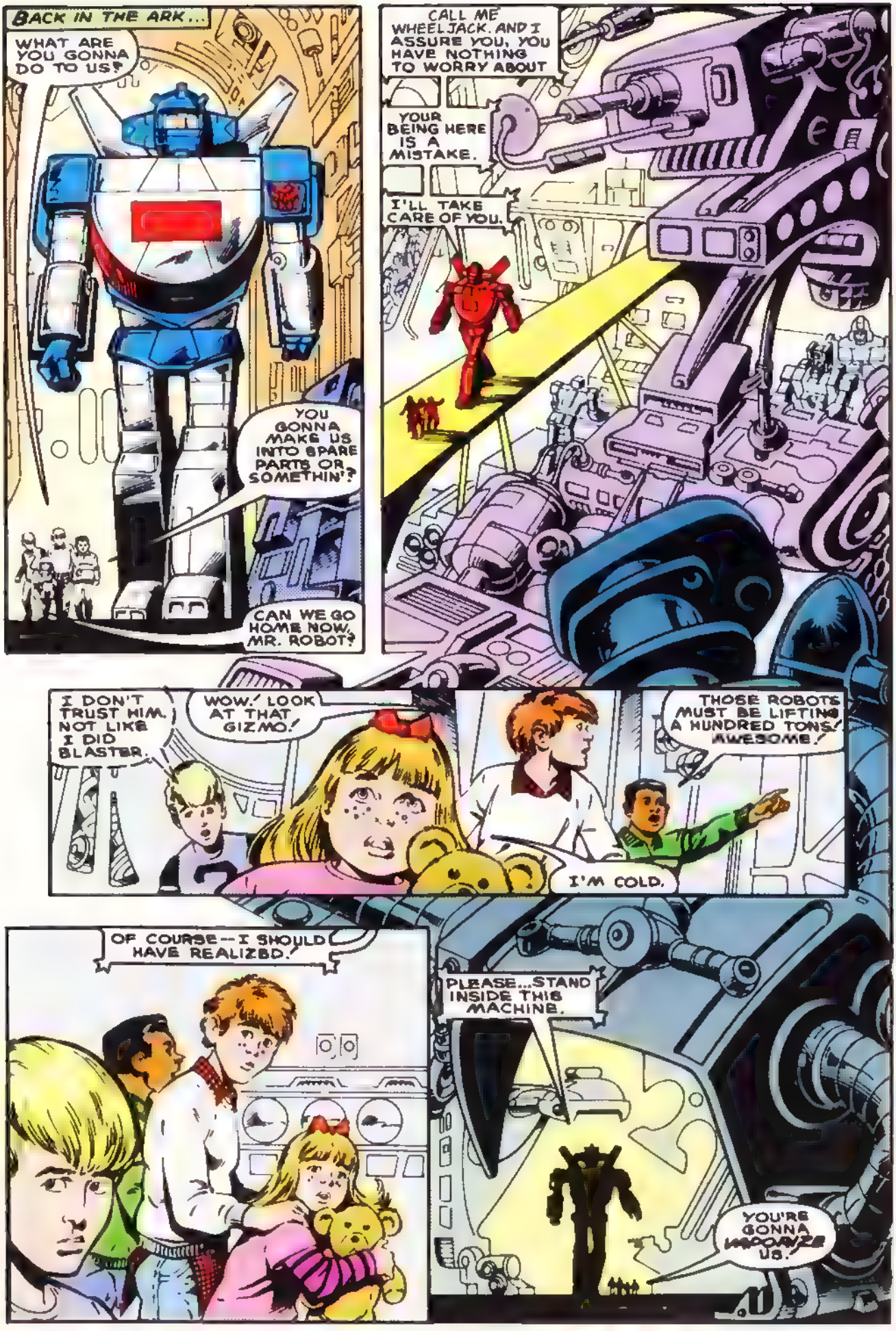

HEY--! SAMMY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
UH-UH! YOU SAVED US ONCE--

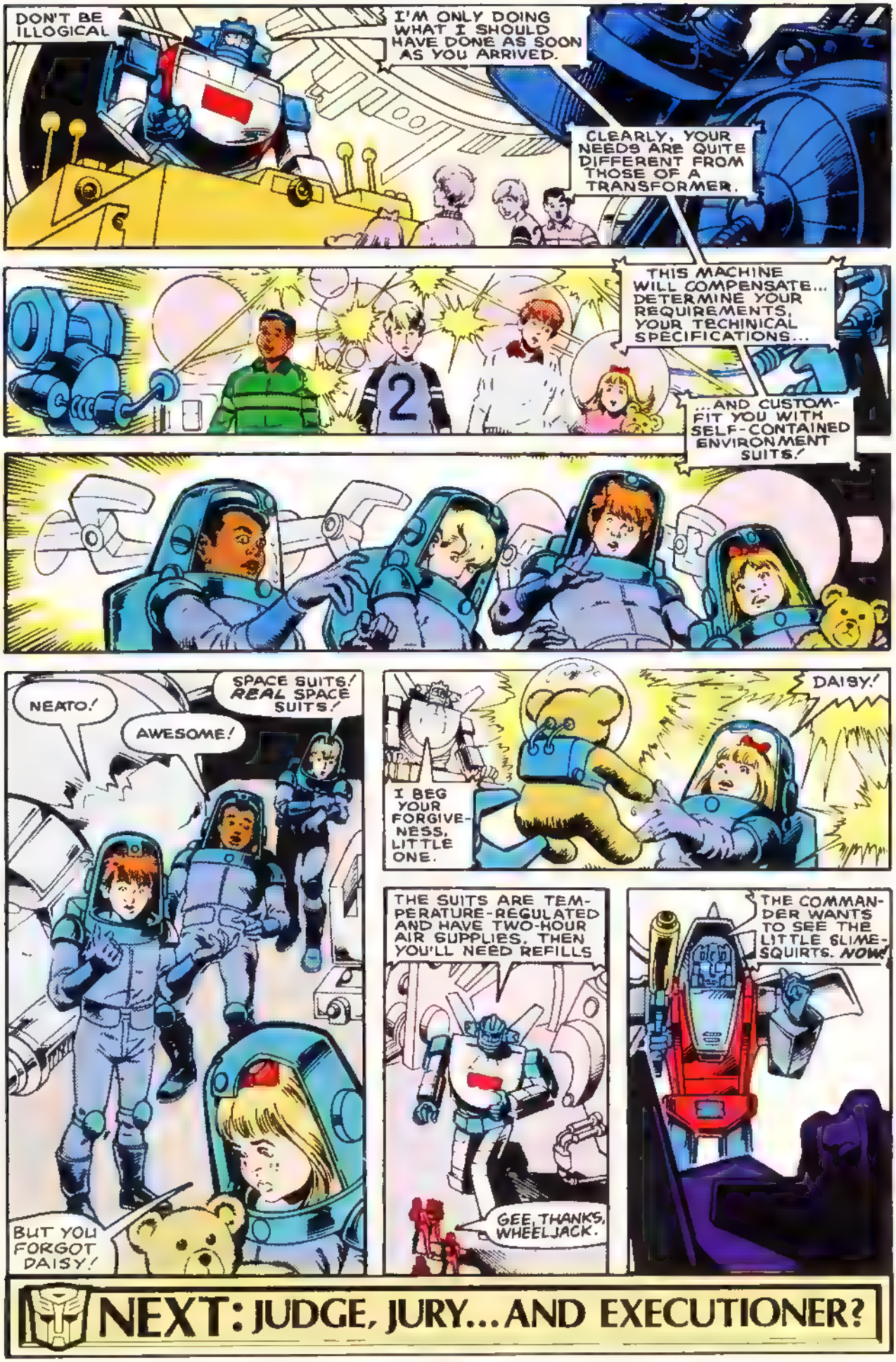

--NOW IT'S THE AUTOBOTS' TURN! SAVE THEM!



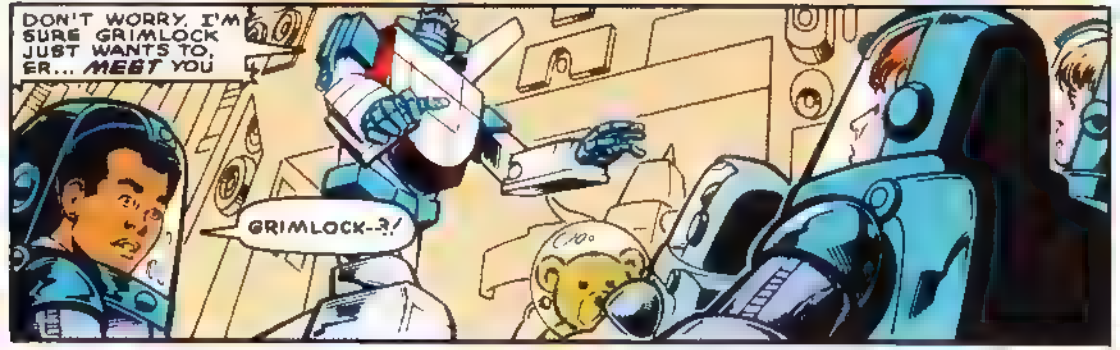

WITHIN MOMENTS THE ARK OVERTAKES BLAST OFF...
...AND SWALLOWS HIM UP.
CAREFUL! BLASTER IS CAPABLE OF ANYTHING!
EASY, SLAG. I KNOW IT'S DIFFICULT FOR YOU DINOBOTS, BUT TRY THINKING BEFORE SHOOTING FOR A CHANGE.
THE HATCH IS OPENING.
DON'T SHOOT!
I SURRENDER!
THE SAME GOES FOR ME!
WE GIVE UP, TOO!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, AUTOBOTS. I DON'T THINK THEY PRESENT, ER... ANY DANGER...

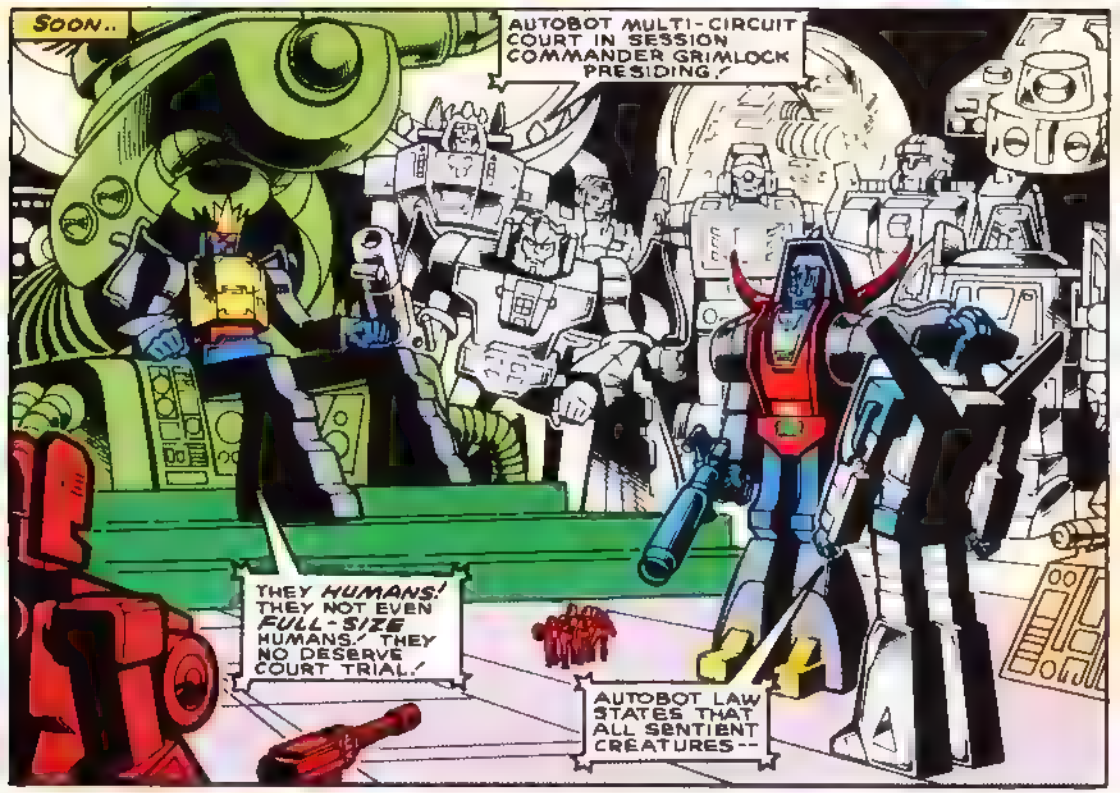

ELSEWHERE...
HUMANS!
THEY'RE MORE TROUBLE THAN THEY'RE WORTH!
WHY DO I EVEN BOTHER WITH 'EM?
BUT AT LEAST THE KIDS DID WHAT THEY DID FOR THE RIGHT REASONS...
...EVEN IF THEY DID IT PRECISELY THE WRONG WAY!
NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO MANOEUVRE MYSELF BACK TO THE ARK?
HMM... THAT TELEVISION COMMUNICATION SATELLITE... IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH...
SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES BELOW, IN THE HOME OF THE ALZAMORA FAMILY OF PARSIPPANY, NEW JERSEY...
TRUST ME. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
ZZZRRPKKFRRZLLIK
JUST AS I THOUGHT. IT WAS A CINCH FOR ME TO RADIO-ACTIVATE THIS SATELLITE'S STABILIZING ROCKETS AND TAKE IT OUT OF ITS ORBIT.
JUST HOPE IT HAS ENOUGH FUEL TO DO THE JOB.


BACK IN THE ARK...
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO TO US?
YOU GONNA MAKE US INTO SPARE PARTS OR SOMETHIN'?
CAN WE GO HOME NOW, MR. ROBOT?
CALL ME WHEELJACK. AND I ASSURE YOU, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT
YOUR BEING HERE IS A MISTAKE.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
I DON'T TRUST HIM. NOT LIKE I DID BLASTER.
WOW! LOOK AT THAT GIZMO!
THOSE ROBOTS MUST BE LIFTING A HUNDRED TONS! AWESOME!
I'M COLD.
OF COURSE--I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED!
PLEASE...STAND INSIDE THIS MACHINE.
YOU'RE GONNA HYPNOTIZE US!

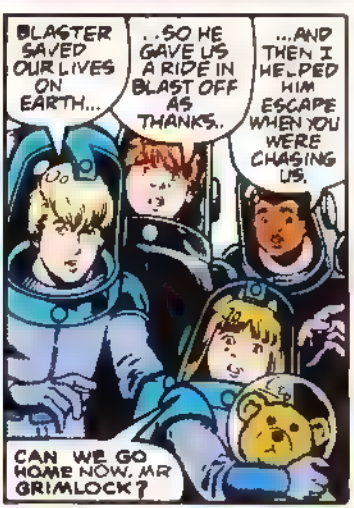

DON'T BE ILLOGICAL
I'M ONLY DOING WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE AS SOON AS YOU ARRIVED.
CLEARLY, YOUR NEEDS ARE QUITE DIFFERENT FROM THOSE OF A TRANSFORMER.
THIS MACHINE WILL COMPENSATE... DETERMINE YOUR REQUIREMENTS, YOUR TECHNICAL SPECIFICATIONS...
...AND CUSTOM-FIT YOU WITH SELF-CONTAINED ENVIRONMENT SUITS!
NEATO!
AWESOME!
SPACE SUITS! REAL SPACE SUITS!
BUT YOU FORGOT DAISY!
DAISY!
I BEG YOUR FORGIVE-NESS, LITTLE ONE.
THE SUITS ARE TEM-PERATURE-REGULATED AND HAVE TWO-HOUR AIR SUPPLIES. THEN YOU'LL NEED REFILLS
GEE, THANKS, WHEELJACK.
THE COMMAN-DER WANTS TO SEE THE LITTLE SLIME-SQUIRTS. NOW!
NEXT: JUDGE, JURY... AND EXECUTIONER?

MARVEL
No 144
THE TRANSFORMERS
HUH! IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE PROPERLY... YOU JUST GOTTA DO IT YOURSELF!


DON'T WORRY. I'M SURE GRIMLOCK JUST WANTS TO, ER... MEET YOU
GRIMLOCK--?!

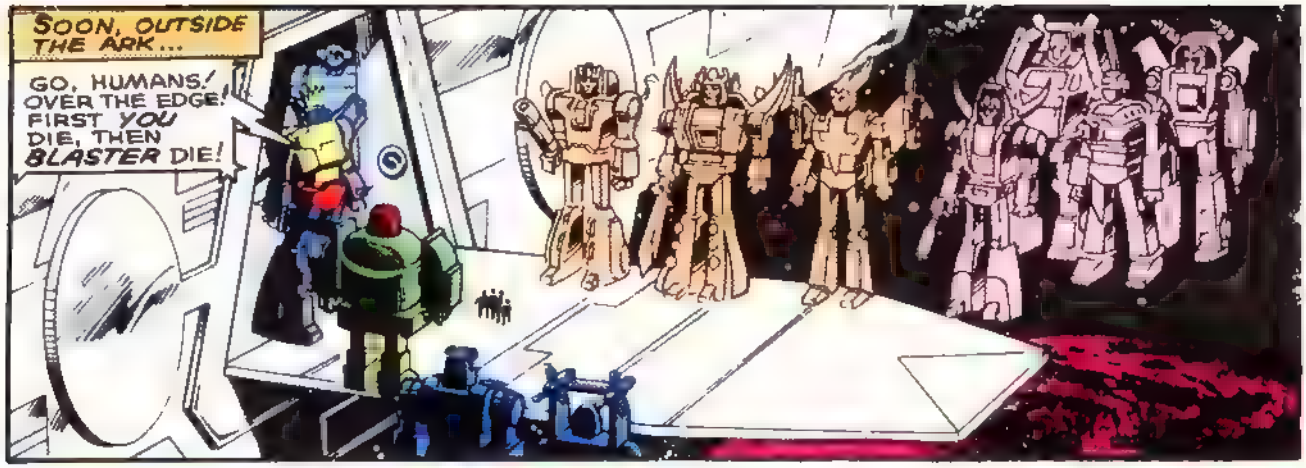

SOON..
AUTOBOT MULTI-CIRCUIT COURT IN SESSION COMMANDER GRIMLOCK PRESIDING.
THEY HUMANS! THEY NOT EVEN FULL-SIZE HUMANS. THEY NO DESERVE COURT TRIAL.
AUTOBOT LAW STATES THAT ALL SENTIENT CREATURES--

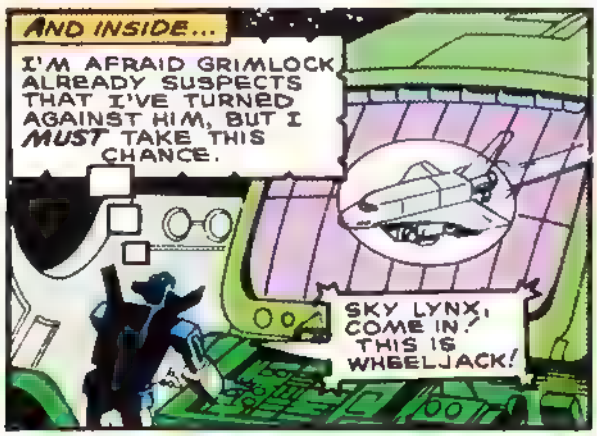
SHUT UP, WHEELJACK!
HUMANS, TELL ME WHERE IS BLASTER. TELL ME!

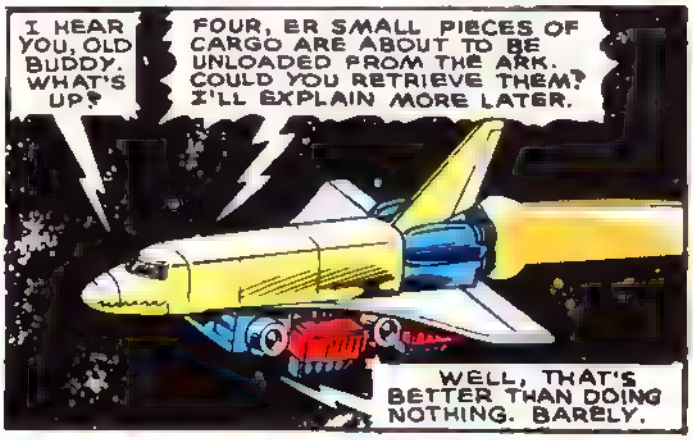

BLASTER SAVED OUR LIVES ON EARTH...
..SO HE GAVE US A RIDE IN BLAST OFF AS THANKS..
...AND THEN I HELPED HIM ESCAPE WHEN YOU WERE CHASING US.
CAN WE GO HOME NOW, MR GRIMLOCK?

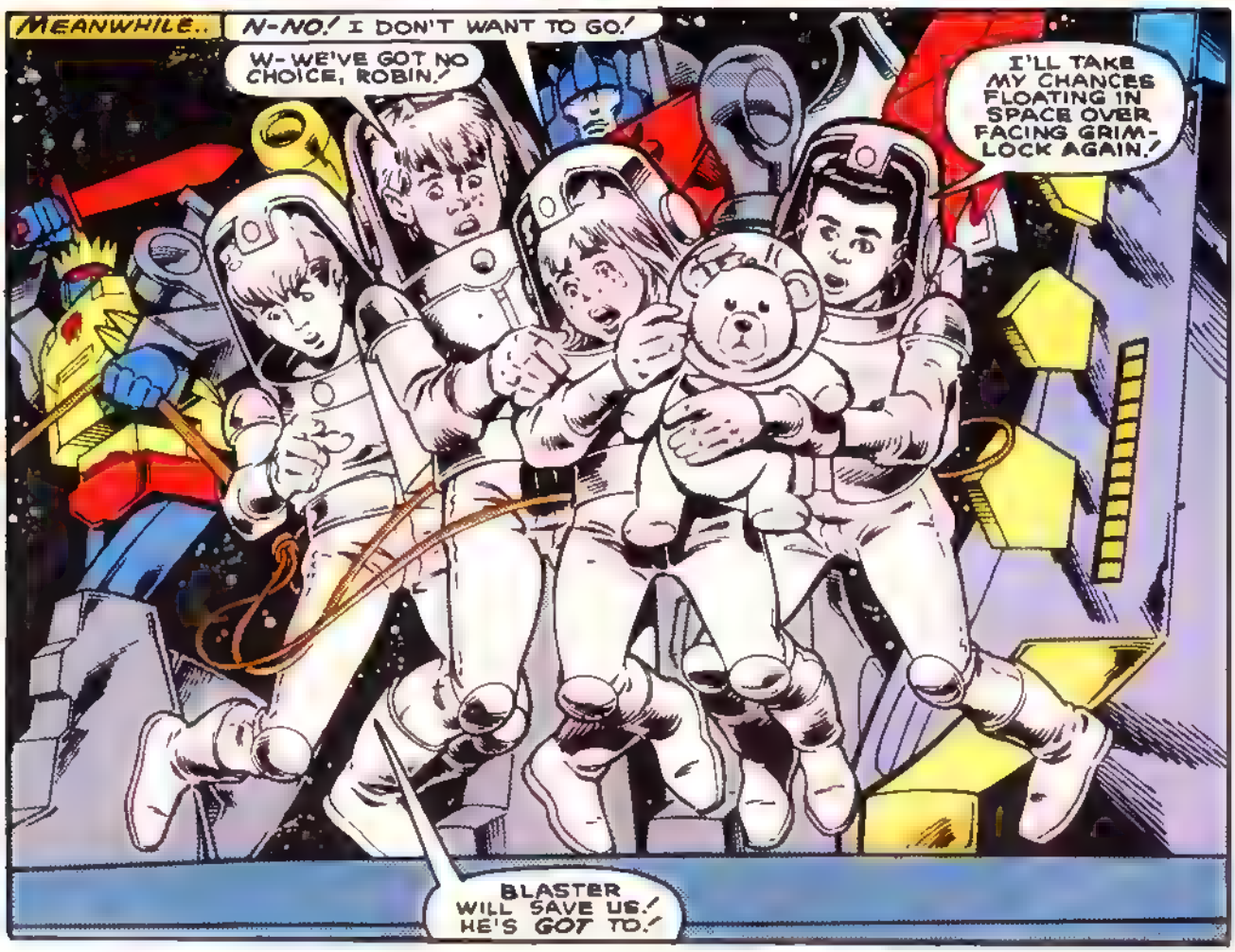
SILENCE! YOU HELPED TRAITOR! YOU MUST PAY!

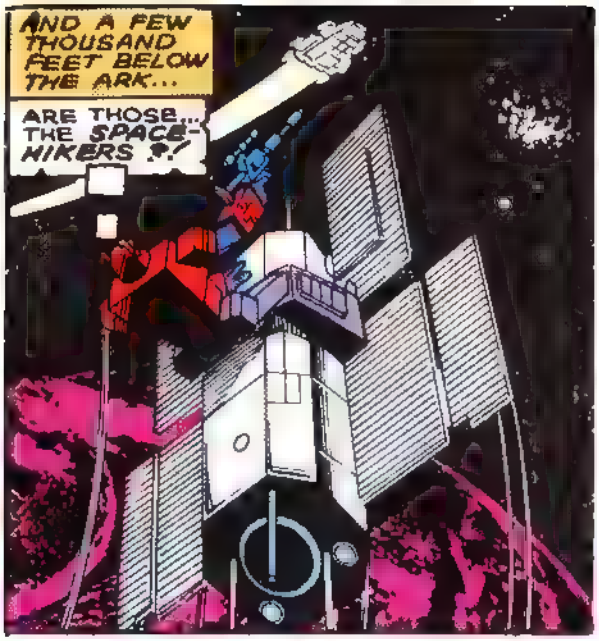
BUT COMMANDER, THESE ARE HUMAN CHILDREN. THEY--
WHEELJACK, DO YOU DEFY GRIMLOCK?!
DOES ANYONE DEFY GRIMLOCK?!
THEY ARE GUILTY!
I SENTENCE HUMANS TO DEATH!
WHEELJACK, GO BACK TO YOUR COMMUNICATIONS POST!
SENTENCE WILL BE CARRIED OUT IMMEDIATELY!
COMMANDER, IS THIS WISE? MANY OF THE OTHER AUTOBOTS HAVE STRONG SYMPATHIES FOR HUMANS.
I NO INTEND TO KILL HUMANS. BUT IF BLASTER SAVED THEM ONCE...
...I BET HE WILL TRY TO SAVE THEM AGAIN!

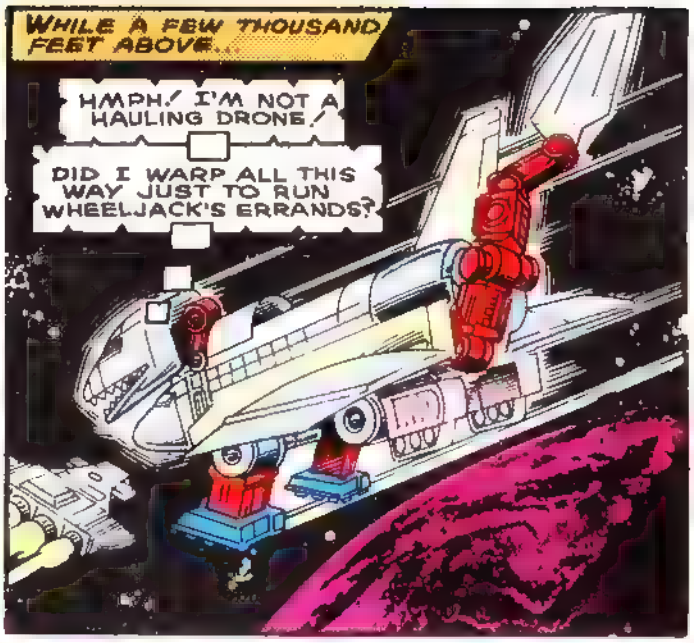

SOON, OUTSIDE THE ARK...
GO, HUMANS! OVER THE EDGE! FIRST YOU DIE, THEN BLASTER DIE!

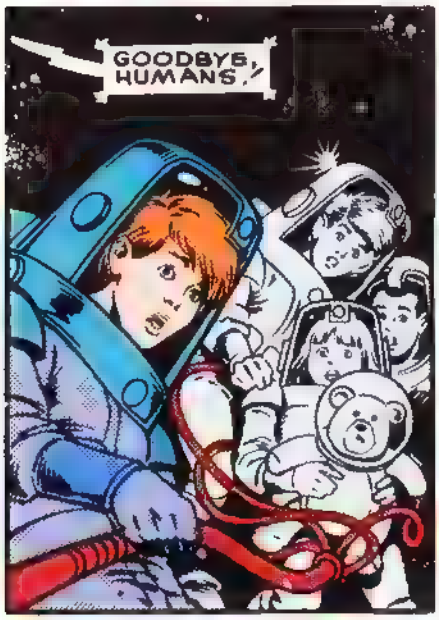

AND INSIDE...
I'M AFRAID GRIMLOCK ALREADY SUSPECTS THAT I'VE TURNED AGAINST HIM, BUT I MUST TAKE THIS CHANCE.
SKY LYNX, COME IN! THIS IS WHEELJACK!


I HEAR YOU, OLD BUDDY. WHAT'S UP?
FOUR, ER SMALL PIECES OF CARGO ARE ABOUT TO BE UNLOADED FROM THE ARK. COULD YOU RETRIEVE THEM? I'LL EXPLAIN MORE LATER.
WELL, THAT'S BETTER THAN DOING NOTHING. BARELY.


MEANWHILE..
N-NO! I DON'T WANT TO GO!
W-WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, ROBIN!
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES FLOATING IN SPACE OVER FACING GRIMLOCK AGAIN!
BLASTER WILL SAVE US! HE'S GOT TO!

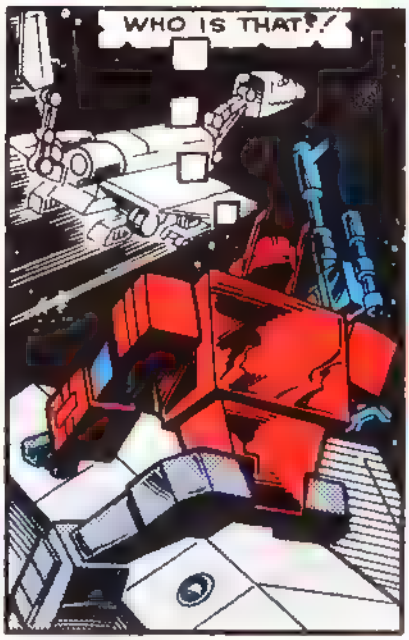

AND A FEW THOUSAND FEET BELOW THE ARK...
ARE THOSE... THE SPACE-HIKERS?!

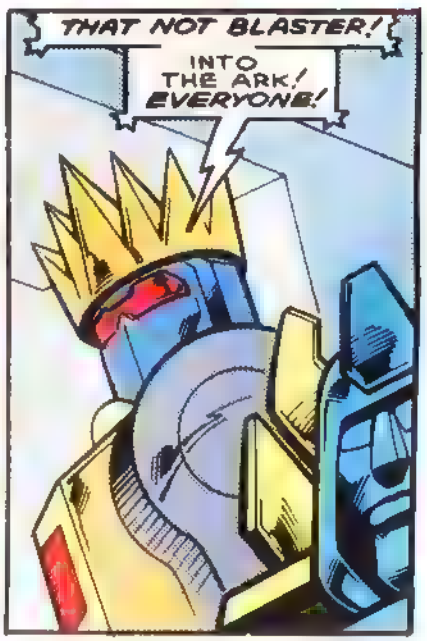

WHILE A FEW THOUSAND FEET ABOVE...
HMPH! I'M NOT A HAULING DRONE!
DID I WARP ALL THIS WAY JUST TO RUN WHEELJACK'S ERRANDS?

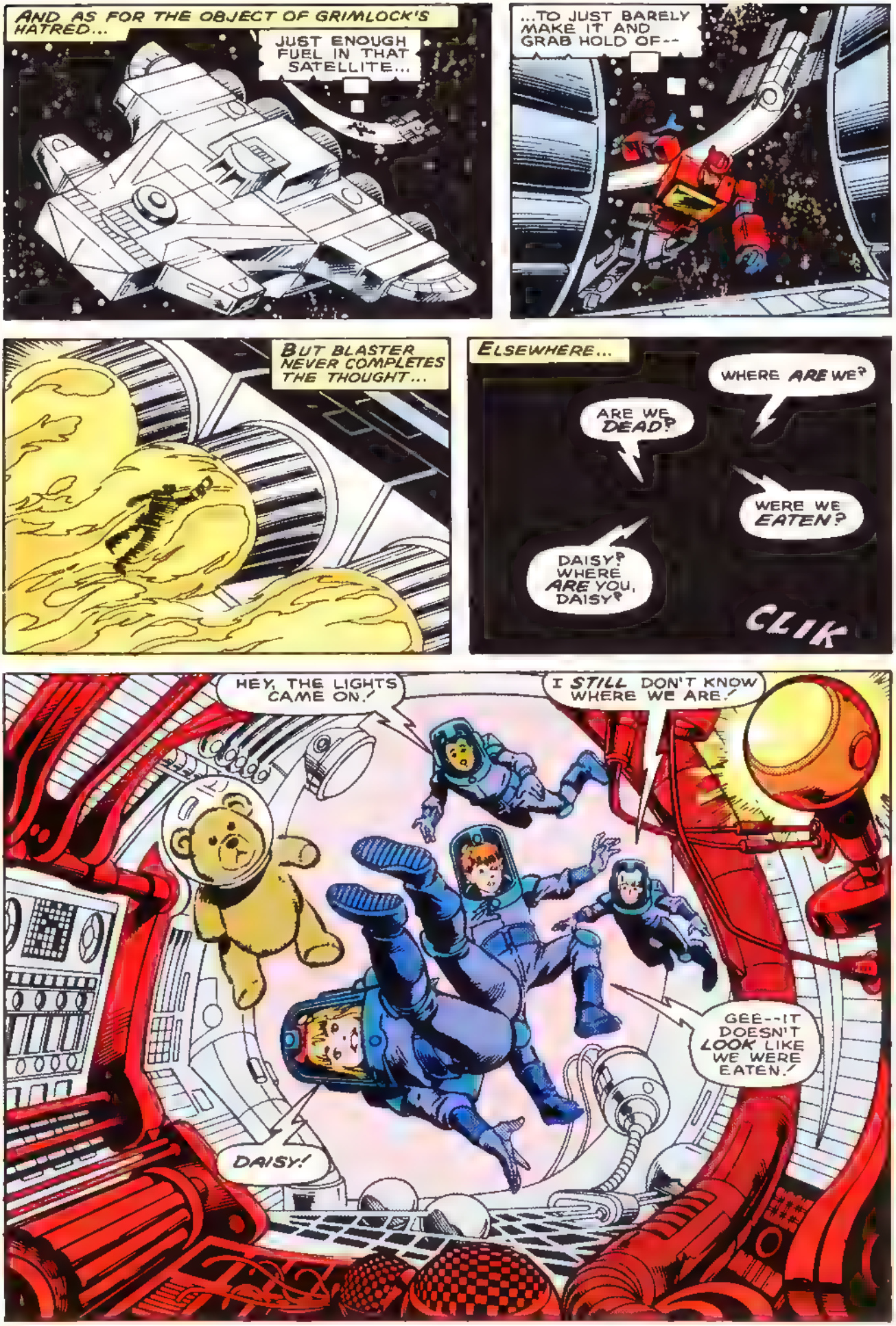

GOODBYE, HUMANS!

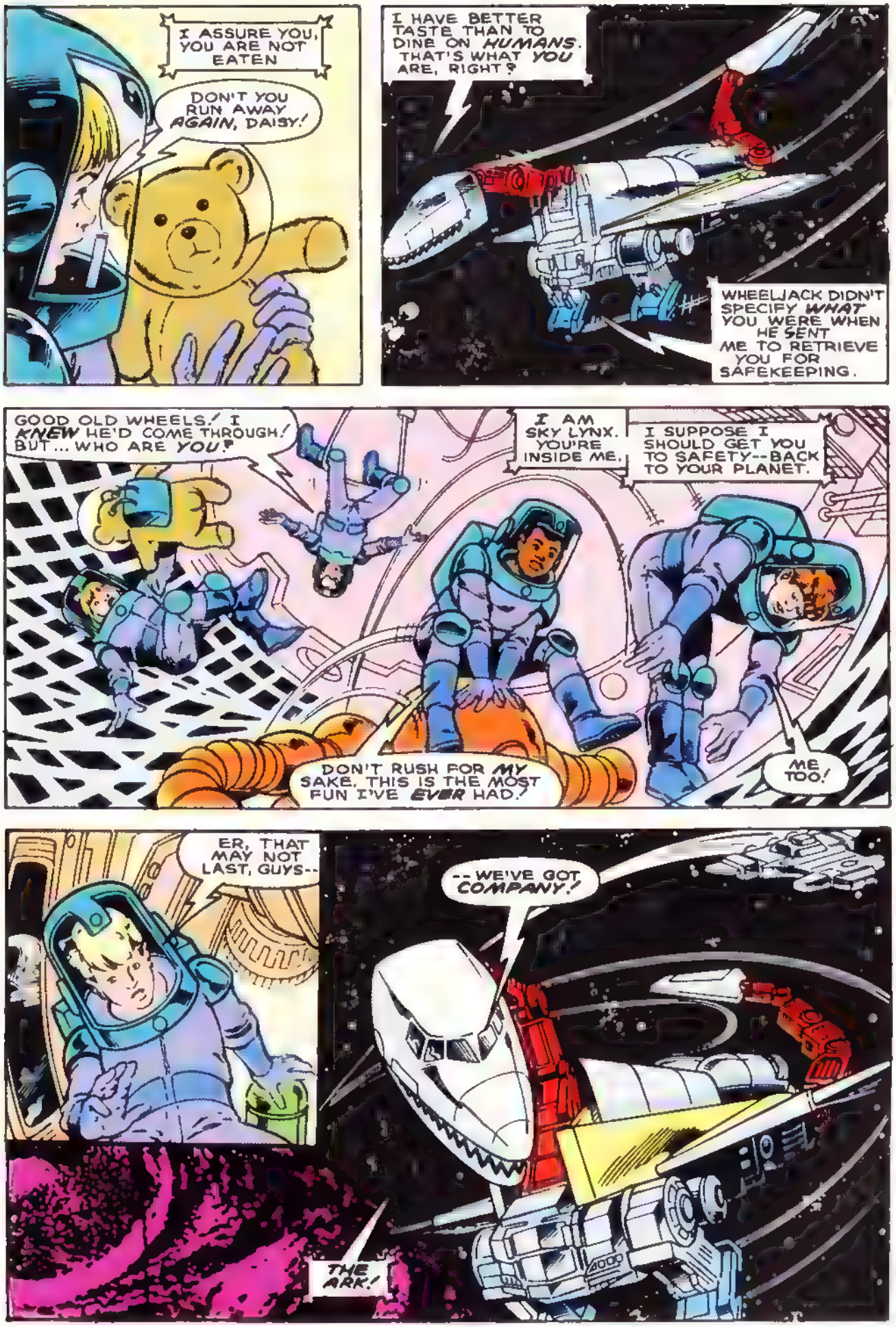
HMM... MIGHTY STRANGE-LOOKING CARGO...

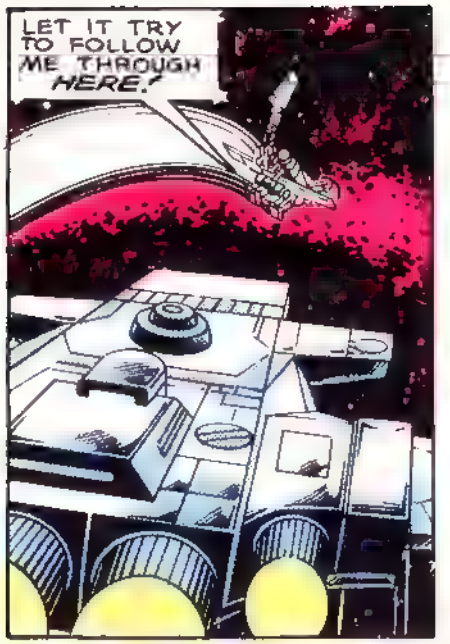
...BUT A JOB'S A JOB.
WHO IS THAT?!

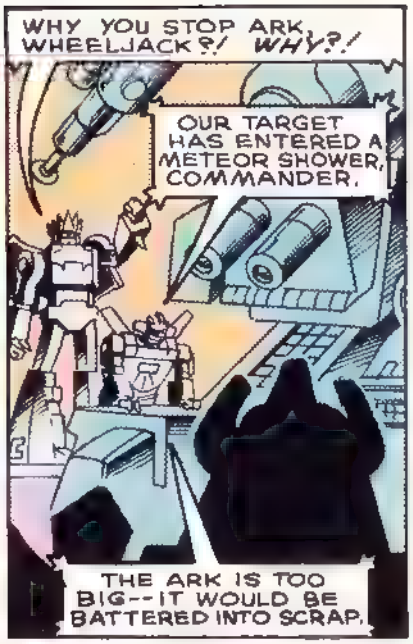

WHO IS THAT?!


THAT NOT BLASTER!
INTO THE ARK! EVERYONE!

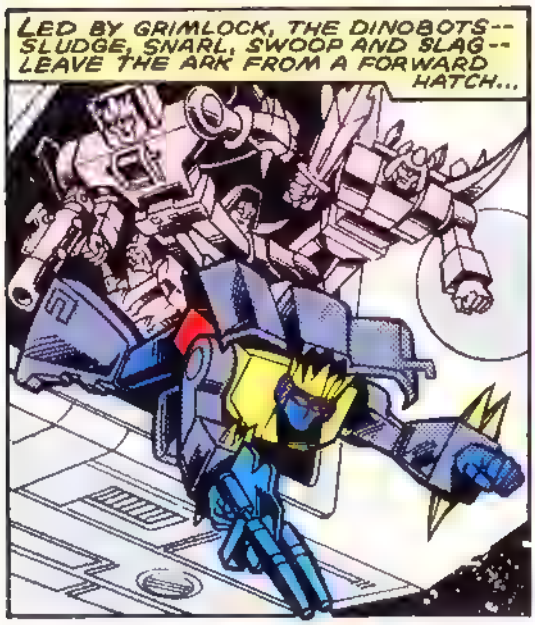

AND AS FOR THE OBJECT OF GRIMLOCK'S HATRED...
JUST ENOUGH FUEL IN THAT SATELLITE...
...TO JUST BARELY MAKE IT AND GRAB HOLD OF--
BUT BLASTER NEVER COMPLETES THE THOUGHT...
ELSEWHERE...
WHERE ARE WE?
ARE WE DEAD?
WERE WE EATEN?
DAISY? WHERE ARE YOU, DAISY?
CLIK
HEY, THE LIGHTS CAME ON!
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE!
GEE--IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WE WERE EATEN!
DAISY!


I ASSURE YOU, YOU ARE NOT EATEN
DON'T YOU RUN AWAY AGAIN, DAISY!
I HAVE BETTER TASTE THAN TO DINE ON HUMANS. THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, RIGHT?
WHEELJACK DIDN'T SPECIFY WHAT YOU WERE WHEN HE SENT ME TO RETRIEVE YOU FOR SAFEKEEPING.
GOOD OLD WHEELS! I KNEW HE'D COME THROUGH! BUT... WHO ARE YOU?
I AM SKY LYNX. YOU'RE INSIDE ME.
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GET YOU TO SAFETY--BACK TO YOUR PLANET.
DON'T RUSH FOR MY SAKE. THIS IS THE MOST FUN I'VE EVER HAD!
ME TOO!
ER, THAT MAY NOT LAST, GUYS--
--WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
THE ARK!

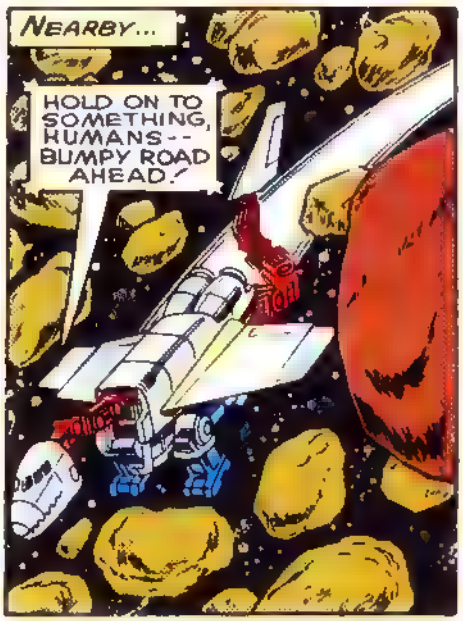

LET IT TRY TO FOLLOW ME THROUGH HERE!

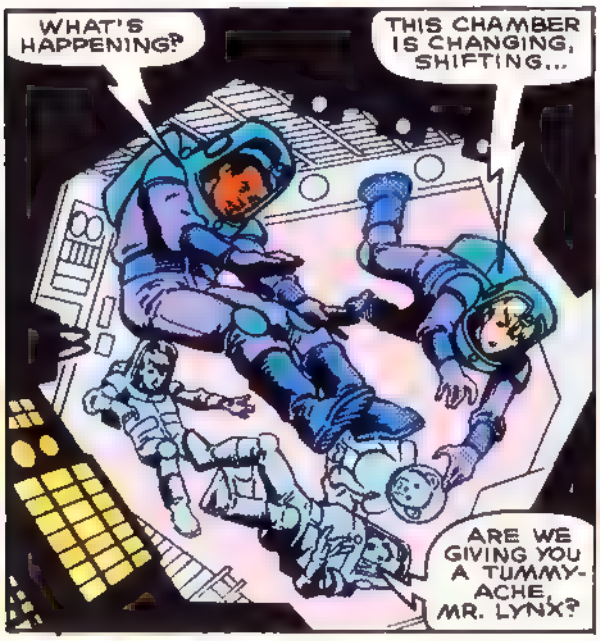

WHY YOU STOP ARK, WHEELJACK?! WHY?!
OUR TARGET HAS ENTERED A METEOR SHOWER, COMMANDER.
THE ARK IS TOO BIG--IT WOULD BE BATTERED INTO SCRAP.

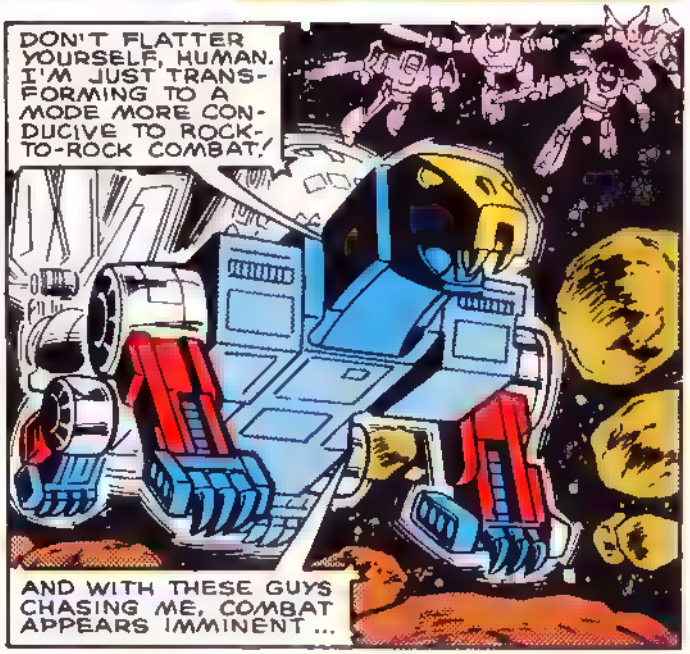
SHOULD I BREAK OFF THE HUNT?
HUNT JUST BEGIN!
DINOBOTS, ROLL OUT!

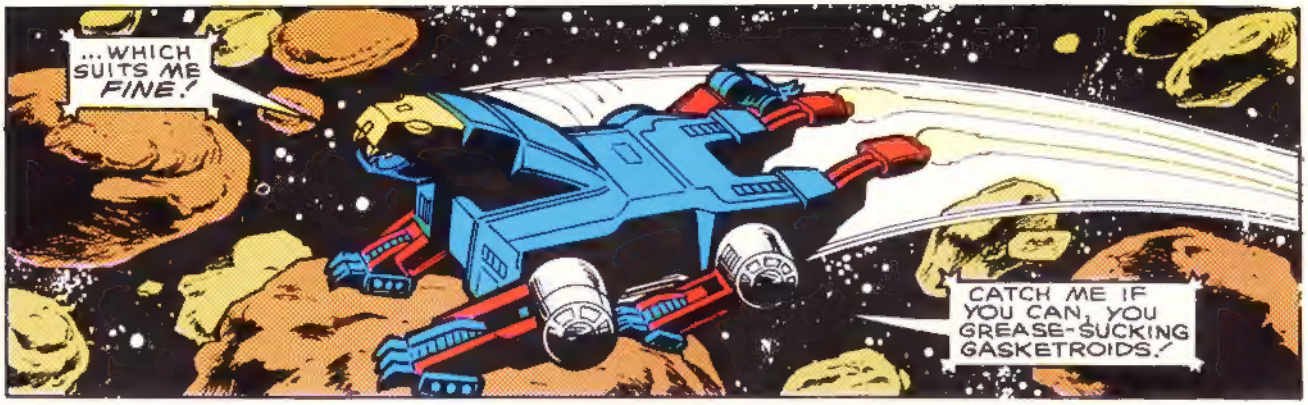

LED BY GRIMLOCK, THE DINOBOTS--SLUDGE, SNARL, SWOOP AND SLAG--LEAVE THE ARK FROM A FORWARD HATCH...

...WHILE AT THE REAR OF THE ARK...

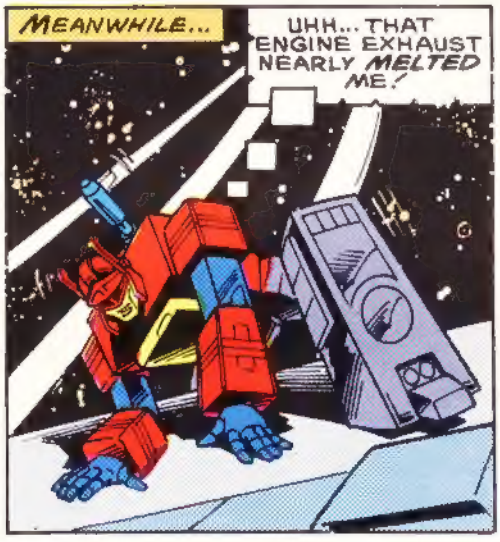

NEARBY...
HOLD ON TO SOMETHING, HUMANS--BUMPY ROAD AHEAD!


WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THIS CHAMBER IS CHANGING, SHIFTING...
ARE WE GIVING YOU A TUMMY-ACHE, MR. LYNX?


DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, HUMAN. I'M JUST TRANSFORMING TO A MODE MORE CONDUCIVE TO ROCK-TO-ROCK COMBAT!
AND WITH THESE GUYS CHASING ME, COMBAT APPEARS IMMINENT...

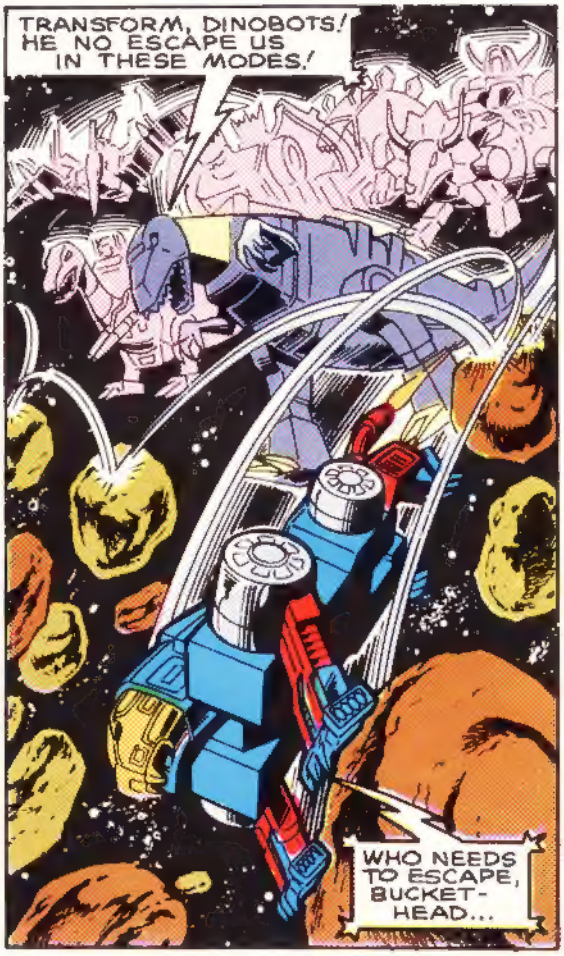

...WHICH SUITS ME FINE!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, YOU GREASE-SUCKING GASKETROIDS!

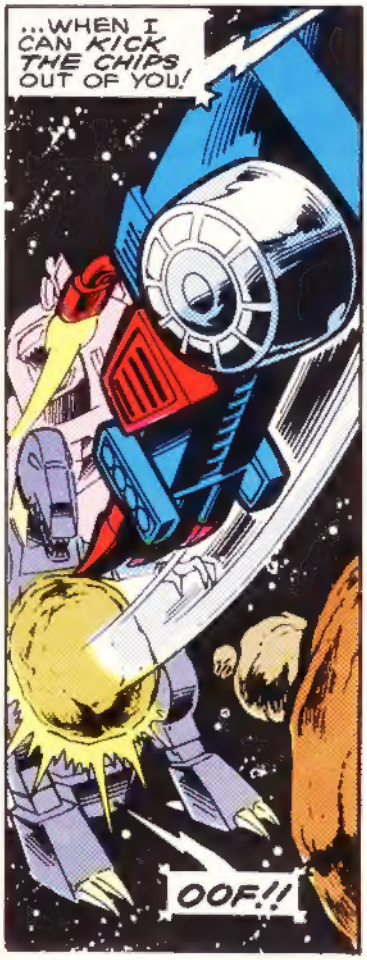
WHEEE!
GO FOR IT, SKY LYNX!

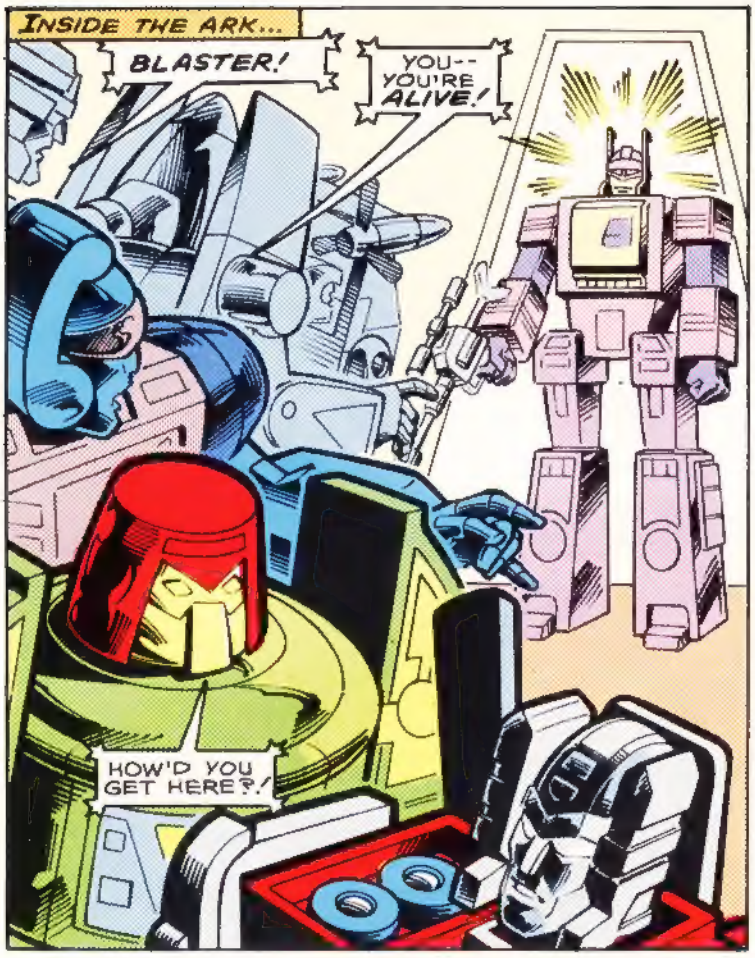

MEANWHILE...
UHH... THAT ENGINE EXHAUST NEARLY MELTED ME!

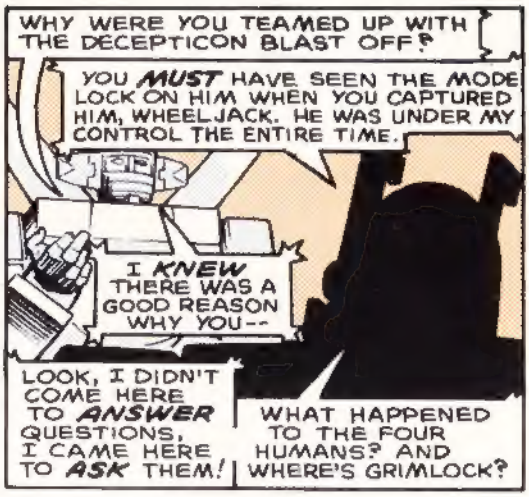
I HAVEN'T FELT THIS BAD SINCE I SWAM IN THE SMELTING POOLS OF POLYHEX.

BUT GRIMLOCK'S GOING TO FEEL WORSE...


TRANSFORM, DINOBOTS! HE NO ESCAPE US IN THESE MODES!
WHO NEEDS TO ESCAPE, BUCKET-HEAD...


...WHEN I CAN KICK THE CHIPS OUT OF YOU!
OOF!!

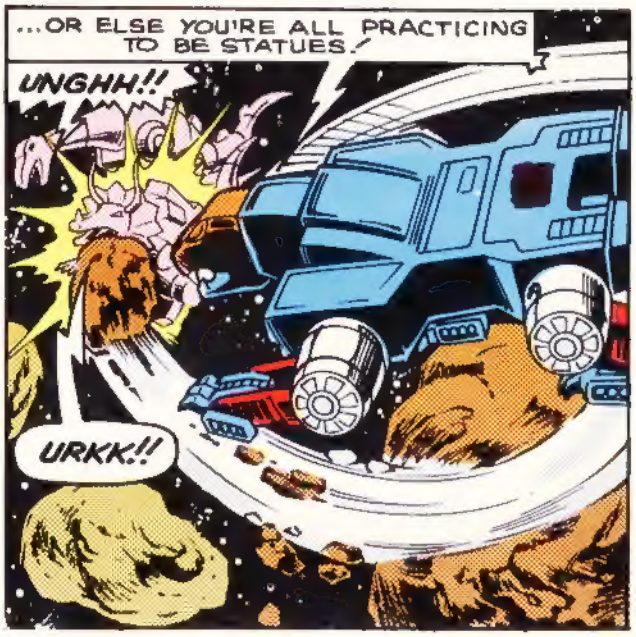

INSIDE THE ARK...
BLASTER!
YOU-- YOU'RE ALIVE!
HOW'D YOU GET HERE?!

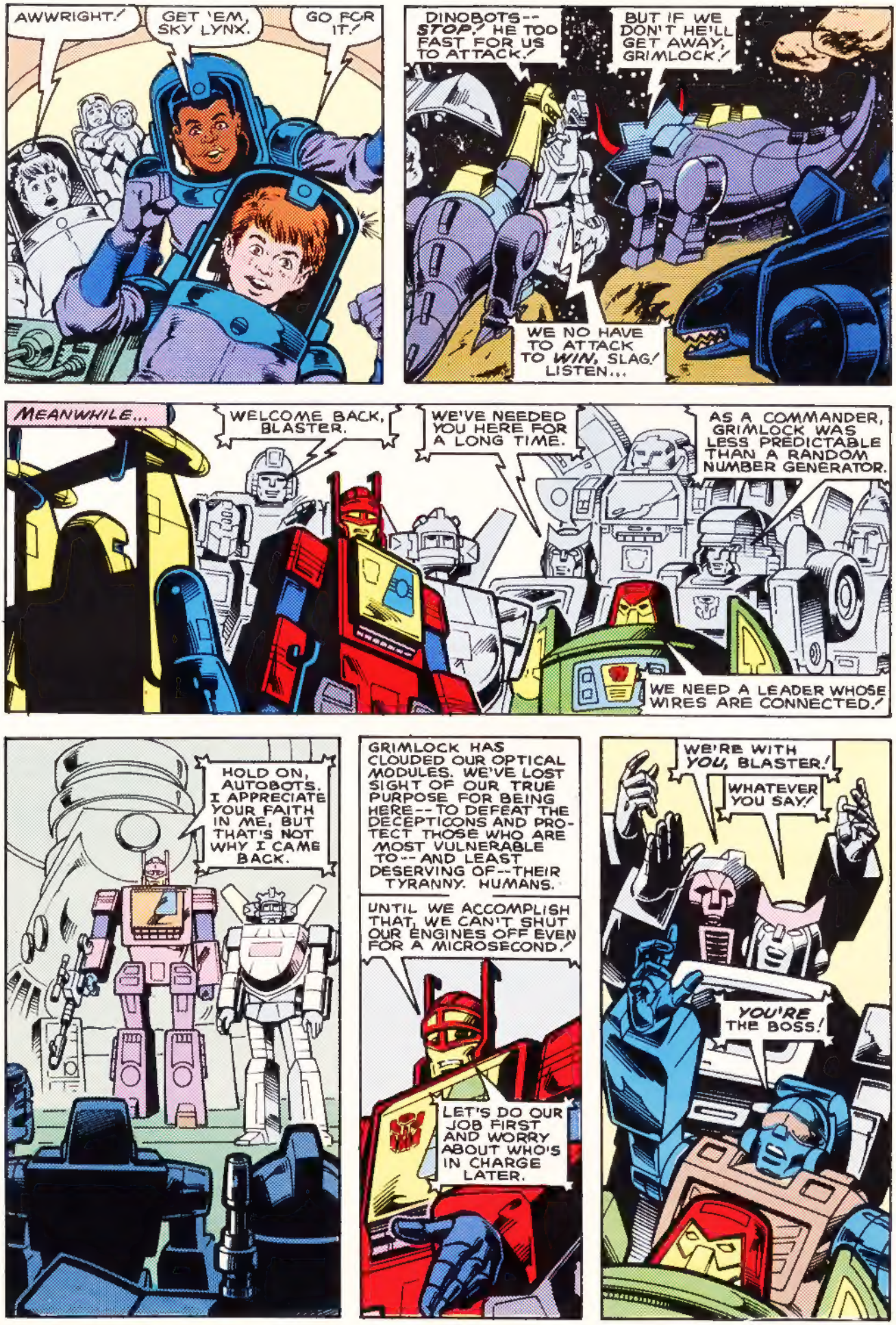

WHY WERE YOU TEAMED UP WITH THE DECEPTICON BLAST OFF?
YOU MUST HAVE SEEN THE MODE LOCK ON HIM WHEN YOU CAPTURED HIM, WHEELJACK. HE WAS UNDER MY CONTROL THE ENTIRE TIME.
I KNEW THERE WAS A GOOD REASON WHY YOU--
LOOK, I DIDN'T COME HERE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS, I CAME HERE TO ASK THEM!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FOUR HUMANS? AND WHERE'S GRIMLOCK?

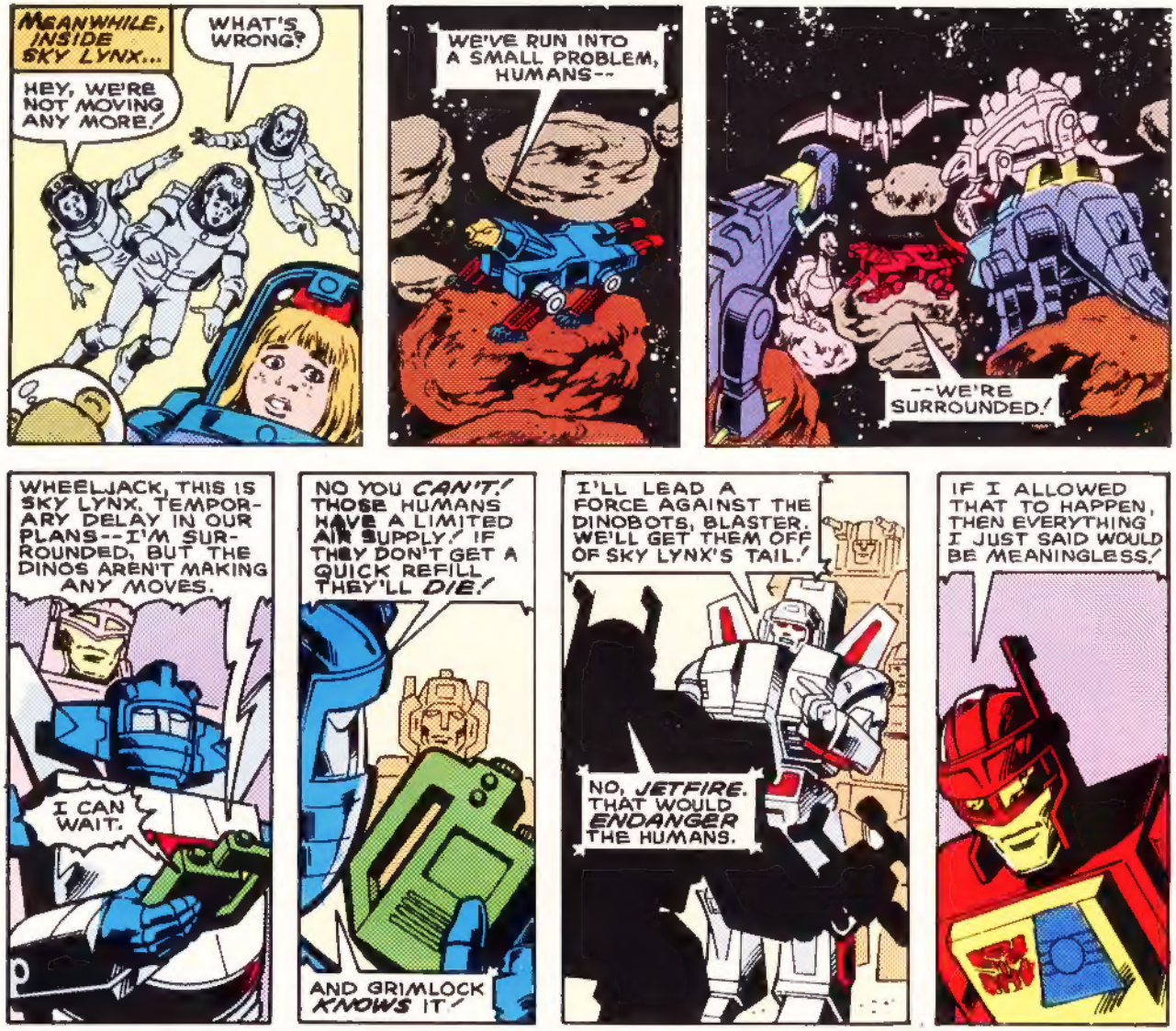
THE HUMANS ARE WITH A FRIEND OF MINE--SKY LYNX.
GRIMLOCK AND THE OTHER DINOBOTS ARE CHASING HIM. BUT THEY'LL NEVER CATCH HIM. THE HUMANS ARE SAFE.
BUT--

STAY ABOARD THE ARK, BLASTER. THIS IS WHERE YOU'RE NEEDED.

MEANWHILE...
YOU GUYS MUST LUBE YOUR JOINTS WITH GROUND GLASS...


...OR ELSE YOU'RE ALL PRACTICING TO BE STATUES.
UNGHH!!
URKK!!


AWWRIGHT!
GET 'EM, SKY LYNX.
GO FOR IT!
DINOBOTS-- STOP! HE TOO FAST FOR US TO ATTACK!
BUT IF WE DON'T HE'LL GET AWAY, GRIMLOCK!
WE NO HAVE TO ATTACK TO WIN, SLAG! LISTEN...
MEANWHILE...
WELCOME BACK, BLASTER.
WE'VE NEEDED YOU HERE FOR A LONG TIME.
AS A COMMANDER, GRIMLOCK WAS LESS PREDICTABLE THAN A RANDOM NUMBER GENERATOR.
WE NEED A LEADER WHOSE WIRES ARE CONNECTED!
HOLD ON, AUTOBOTS. I APPRECIATE YOUR FAITH IN ME, BUT THAT'S NOT WHY I CAME BACK.
GRIMLOCK HAS CLOUDED OUR OPTICAL MODULES. WE'VE LOST SIGHT OF OUR TRUE PURPOSE FOR BEING HERE-- TO DEFEAT THE DECEPTICONS AND PROTECT THOSE WHO ARE MOST VULNERABLE TO-- AND LEAST DESERVING OF-- THEIR TYRANNY. HUMANS.
UNTIL WE ACCOMPLISH THAT, WE CAN'T SHUT OUR ENGINES OFF EVEN FOR A MICROSECOND!
LET'S DO OUR JOB FIRST AND WORRY ABOUT WHO'S IN CHARGE LATER.
WE'RE WITH YOU, BLASTER!
WHATEVER YOU SAY!
YOU'RE THE BOSS!


MEANWHILE, INSIDE SKY LYNX...
WHAT'S WRONG?
HEY, WE'RE NOT MOVING ANY MORE!
WE'VE RUN INTO A SMALL PROBLEM, HUMANS--
--WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WHEELJACK, THIS IS SKY LYNX. TEMPORARY DELAY IN OUR PLANS--I'M SURROUNDED, BUT THE DINOS AREN'T MAKING ANY MOVES.
I CAN WAIT.
NO YOU CAN'T! THOSE HUMANS HAVE A LIMITED AIR SUPPLY! IF THEY DON'T GET A QUICK REFILL THEY'LL DIE!
AND GRIMLOCK KNOWS IT!
I'LL LEAD A FORCE AGAINST THE DINOBOTS, BLASTER. WE'LL GET THEM OFF OF SKY LYNX'S TAIL!
NO, JETFIRE. THAT WOULD ENDANGER THE HUMANS.
IF I ALLOWED THAT TO HAPPEN, THEN EVERYTHING I JUST SAID WOULD BE MEANINGLESS!
I KNOW ONLY ONE WAY TO GUARANTEE THEIR SAFETY...
MOMENTS LATER...
LET SKY LYNX AND THE HUMANS GO, GRIMLOCK.
I SURRENDER!

NEXT: STARGAZING!